

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

No. 504.

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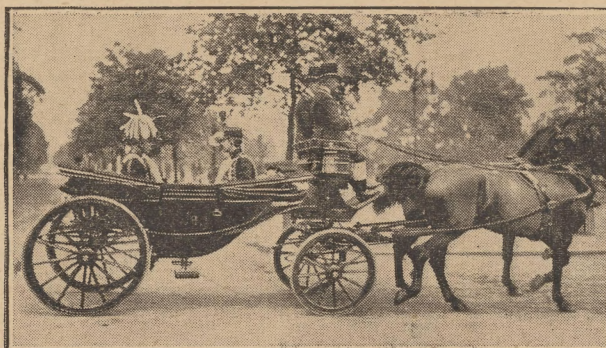
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

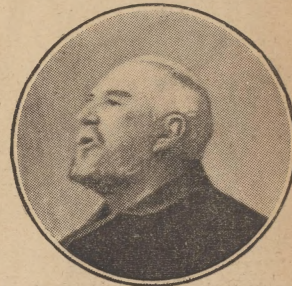
TO-MORROW'S ROYAL WEDDING AT ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR.



Prince Eugene of Sweden, uncle of the bridegroom, who goes to Windsor to-day as one of King Edward's guests for the royal wedding.—(Florman.)



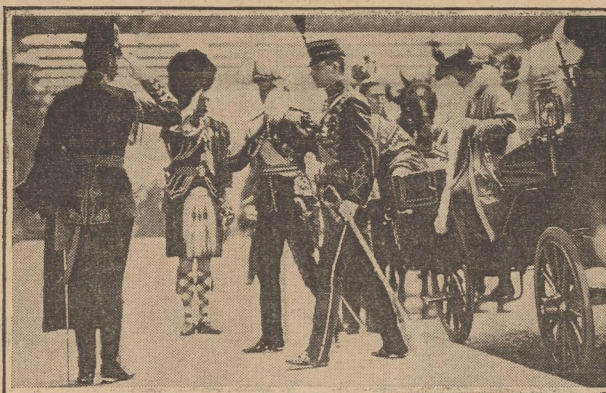
Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden with his bride-to-be, Princess Margaret of Connaught (on the front seat in the photograph), and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught driving to Paddington yesterday.



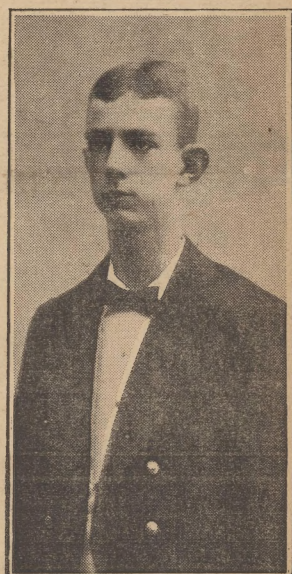
The latest portrait of King Oscar of Sweden, taken as he was leading three cheers for Sweden at a meeting in Stockholm.



The Khedive, Abbas II. of Egypt, who left London for Windsor yesterday. He presented to the bride a magnificent diamond crown.



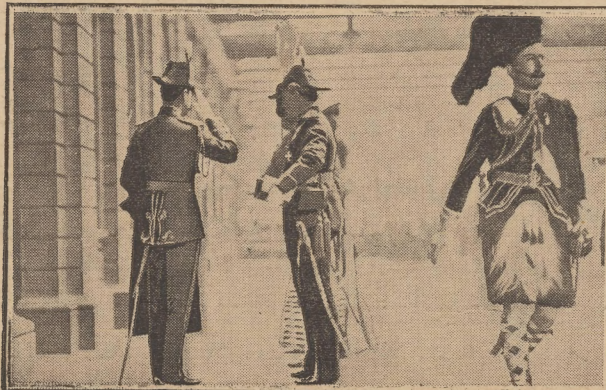
The arrival of Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden at Paddington Station, on his way to Windsor. He is in the centre of the photograph with the Duke of Connaught just behind him. The Duchess of Connaught is stepping from the carriage.



Prince William of Sweden, younger brother of the bridegroom, who will act as principal groomsmen.—(Florman.)



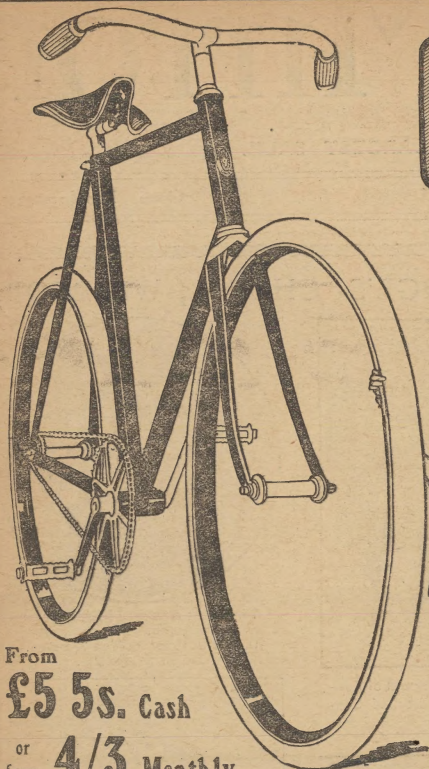
Prince Arthur of Connaught, Princess Margaret's only brother, was very busy yesterday receiving the royal guests.—(Russell.)



Royal guests arriving at Paddington yesterday on their way to Windsor, where King Edward gave a large dinner-party in their honour last night.



Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, aunt of Princess Margaret of Connaught, who is among the royal guests.



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ROYAL WEDDING.

King Welcomes Bride and
Bridegroom to Windsor
Castle.

GARDEN FETE TO-DAY.

Notable and Brilliant Gathering of
More Than 6,000 Guests.

Yesterday the royal bride and bridegroom travelled to Windsor.

The party, which left Paddington at one o'clock, was a notable one, including as it did the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, the Princesses Margaret and Patricia, Prince Arthur of Connaught, and Prince William of Sweden, the Khedive of Egypt and the Hereditary Grand Duke and Hereditary Grand Duchess of Baden.

The arrival at Windsor supplied really the most brilliant cavalcade of the week, so far as the public is concerned, as the wedding procession will only be witnessed by privileged ticket-holders.

The ceremony was one of great picturesque quality, it being the welcome to Windsor by the King and people of the beautiful but handsome bridegroom. The scene at the Great Western Railway Station was a most brilliant one, the carpeted platform glowing with colour.

The splendid uniforms and Orders of the visitors were quite kaleidoscopic in their variations, and with the charming dresses of the ladies, made up a dazzling spectacle. The fine guard of honour of the 2nd Grenadier Guards and the glittering escort of the 2nd Life Guards made an appropriate setting to the picture.

BRIDE CHARMS ALL BEHOLDERS.

The King, in field-marshal's uniform, and Prince Christian, in the uniform of a general of the Army, awaited the arrival of the distinguished guests in the royal waiting-room, and when the train steamed into the station his Majesty advanced to meet the Khedive, who was in a Hussar uniform. Meanwhile the band of the Grenadier Guards played the Egyptian Anthem.

The King greeted the Khedive most cordially, and this cordiality was reciprocated by his Highness. Then alighted Princess Margaret and Princess Patricia, both of whom the King kissed on the cheek very affectionately.

Princess Margaret was the cynosure of all eyes, and very charming she looked—a perfect symphony in grey. "A lovely bride," said everyone, and, indeed, there was a girlish grace about her that was most charming.

MANLY BRIDEGROOM.

Prince Gustav Adolphus looked very manly in his fine uniform, and the King gave him a hearty handshake. After the guard of honour had been inspected the royal party entered open carriages, each drawn by four beautiful greys with postillions and preceded by scarlet-coated outriders.

The Khedive sat by the King's side, and in the second carriage were Princess Margaret and her sister, while Prince Adolphus occupied another royal carriage. The procession was a very long one, and as it emerged from the station yard loud cheers were sent up by the townspeople. The sun shone out brilliantly, and the old town looked at its best.

Arrangements for the garden party to-day are now complete. Over 6,000 guests have accepted invitations, and the function promises to be in every way worthy of the splendid occasion.

BRILLIANT GATHERING.

Many invitations have been sent to those who live in the Windsor district, including Lord and Lady Dunboyne and Miss Butler, Lord and Lady Lucan, Lord and Lady Burnham, Lord Downshire, Lord Hillsborough, Sir Robert and Lady Wilmot, Lord Stanley and Lady Alice Stanley, Lord and Lady Longford, Lord and Lady Zaher, and Miss Brett, Baron von Schröder, Lord and Lady Bingham, Lord and Lady Edward Spencer-Churchill, and Miss Beryl Spencer-Churchill, Winifred Lady Arnan and Miss Claire Stopford, Mr. Victor and Lady Emily Van de Weyer and Miss Van de Weyer.

Windsor's wedding-present to Princess Margaret is a superb half-hoop diamond bracelet, and it is to be presented at Windsor Castle to-day by the mayor and a deputation.

The Crown Prince and Princess of Sweden, with Prince Eugen, arrived in London last night.

The Prince of Wales arrived at St. Pancras from Sandringham yesterday afternoon, and proceeded to Marlborough House.

SPECIAL WEDDING NUMBER.

To-morrow's issue of the *Daily Mirror* will be a special wedding number, full of photographs illustrating to-morrow's wedding at Windsor.

The price will be the same as to-day—one half-penny only.

PARIS MYSTERY.

Doubts Whether Miss Cary Was
Born at Taunton.

DETECTIVES PUZZLED.

A painful impression is produced in Paris by the death of the young Englishwoman, Caroline Cary, who was found strangled in a wheatfield, near the village of Nanterre, on Sunday evening.

Her death is a distressing mystery, and so far the police have been unable to trace the murderers, who are believed to have killed and robbed her as she returned from witnessing the Grand Prix.

For a time it was hard to determine her identity, but now there is little doubt that her name is Caroline Cary, aged thirty-six, though it is not certain, as supposed, that she was born at Taunton, Somerset.

The *Daily Mirror* has made careful inquiries in that place without finding corroboration.

A diligent search of the indices of the birth registers for the parishes of Taunton and all others in the union fails to reveal that anyone of the name of Cary has been born in these parishes during the last forty years.

The name of Cary is quite an uncommon one in the district, and at present there is apparently no one so-called resident there.

Dr. Cary, a clever medical man, who lived in Taunton, and died there some years ago, was childless. A family named Carey also formerly resided at Canon House, a well-known residence in that town, while many years ago a young lady who would be about the same age as the deceased was educated at a ladies' school there.

She, however, bore, it is believed, a different Christian name, and she came from the Yeovil district. The police know no one of the name in the neighbourhood.

The Carys who resided at Canon House were people of some property.

SISTER LIVES AT EALING.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The lady in charge of the British-American Mission Home in Paris has made the following statement regarding the murdered English lady: "Her name is H. C. Cary. She was born at Taunton, Somerset, and was thirty-five years old. She received a hospital training and went to India, but subsequently returned home. "On March 4 she entered the British-American Mission Home, where she resided till April 23, at which date she took in Mr. Rondet's house, a position previously held by another English lady. "Her sister, who lives at Edgely, Ealing, has been asked to come to Paris."—Reuter.

DESPERATE ENGLISHMAN

Shoots Himself with a Revolver in an Indian
Gunsmith's Shop.

LAHORE, Tuesday.—A well-dressed Englishman entered the shop of Messrs. Walter Locke and Sons, gunsmiths, and said he wished to inspect some revolvers and ammunition. After a long and cheerful and perfectly lucid talk he deliberately loaded a revolver, pointed it to his temple, and fired.

The man, who has been identified as Mr. S. H. Pollock, a retired inspector of police, lies in a precarious condition.—Exchange.

MILLIONAIRE'S SECRET.

Mayor Privately Marries Grand-Niece of Mr.
Gladstone.

Mrs. Margaret Gladstone Stuart and Mr. William McKenzie, the millionaire mayor of East Rutherford, N.J., were quietly married at New York last week.

The bride is a grand-niece of the late William Ewart Gladstone and a grand-daughter of the Countess of Galloway. She attracted great attention in Newport last summer by "reading the colours of souls."

Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie will shortly sail for Europe.

WELL-KNOWN JOURNALIST'S DEATH.

Much regret is felt at the death of Mr. John Moss, a well-known London journalist, which took place yesterday.

For twenty-six years he was a member of the "Daily Telegraph" staff, and only last December his colleagues made a presentation to him to celebrate his long and honourable connection with that journal.

CYCLING FOR A LEGACY OF £2,000.

As a condition of receiving a legacy of £2,000 left them by an eccentric at Constantinople, M. d'Albi, of Grenoble, and his wife, have (says *Le Temps*) left home on a tandem bicycle for the Turkish capital.

A 8 BROUGHT TO PORT

Through Lines of Battleships Thronged
with Mourning Sailors.

Submarine A8 was docked in the Devonport dockyard at 1.30 yesterday, amid a scene of impressiveness that must have moved the hardest heart.

Towed by the tug Assurance, and with the Industrious and Trusty on either side, the lighters, with their burden, passed across Plymouth harbour to the Devonport slip No. 4, which was lined with officials and workmen.

The driving drizzle which had obscured the shore for most of the morning had now ceased, and although the sky remained overcast, the little procession, headed by torpedo-boats, could be clearly seen making its way to its destination.

It was followed by twelve small war-vessels, and passed between a double line of battleships and cruisers, from which arose the well-known bugle-call—the living sailors' salute from all the craft to their dead companions.

The decks of the warships were crowded with sailors, and from the Forth the four survivors of the disaster watched the bringing into port of their ill-fated colleague.

No one who witnessed the scene could wipe from memory the peculiar and appealing impressiveness of the scene.

The delicate task of conducting the submarine into the slip was overcome without a hitch. On the deck of the port lighter Admiral Henderson personally directed the complicated operations. Captain Bawden, captain of the dockyard, stood on the starboard lighter. The tugs having left, lighters were hauled by long lines of workmen to position, when the work of lowering commenced, and was soon accomplished.

Imposing funeral arrangements are being made, and it is stated that 4,000 sailors and soldiers will attend the interment of the victims.

PRAYERS FOR KING OSCAR.

Consuls Forbidden To Recognise the
Norwegian Government.

STOCKHOLM, Tuesday.—The dissolution by the Storting of the union of Norway and Sweden deeply agitates the two countries.

The Minister for Foreign Affairs has notified all consuls not to enter into communication with the "legal Norwegian Government or obey its orders."

Prayers are being offered in many churches of Norway for the happiness of the deposed aged King Oscar in the evening of his life; and thanks are being sent to the Government for their firm action.

£60,000 IN A SAND-CART.

Carter Who Made the Discovery Dazzled with
Reward of Twenty Shillings.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, Tuesday.—Edward Hays, while unloading a cartload of sand at Orléans, Lawrence County, struck a bundle of papers with his shovel.

Hays was about to throw them away when he noticed that they were beautifully lithographed. He made a further examination, and the first one he picked up was a Government bond for £1,000.

Altogether there were found Government bonds and notes to the total amount of £60,000.

The package was placed in a safe and the owner notified. The latter sent a representative, who stated that, on the night of May 9, the Bank of Wilmington, Ill., had been robbed of the bonds and notes. He rewarded the finder with £20s.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The Archduke Joseph, says a Vienna telegram, died yesterday at the age of seventy-two.

Sir John Sibbald, M.D., of Edinburgh, left personal estate in the United Kingdom valued at £12,345.

The first locomotive drawing an inspection train has, says a Shanghai telegram, crossed the Yellow River Bridge, and the opening of the line for general traffic is expected in November.

An unprecedented demonstration of affection on the part of the garrison and inhabitants of Gibraltar marked the departure for England yesterday of Sir George White, the retiring Governor.

According to an authoritative report circulated in Paris, the Government of Morocco has granted the contract for the construction of a new port and dock near Tangier to a German company.

Hoch, known as the Bluebeard of Chicago, who is to be hanged on Friday, says he is the grandson of Marshal Ney, that he has two brothers who are ministers at Strasbourg, and his father is a minister who lives at Toulon.

In returning a verdict of Accidental Death last night at the inquest at Hastings on the body of the tightrope walker, Davison, killed whilst performing there on Saturday, the jury recommended that such performances should not be allowed.

PEACE STILL IN THE AIR.

Question of a Meeting Place En-
gaging Consideration of
the Powers.

ACTIVE FIGHTING.

A delay has taken place in the publication of Japan's answer to Mr. Roosevelt.

It is believed that this is due to the Russian reply having been communicated verbally. Japan intends to wait until it is reduced to writing.

It is once more affirmed by the Washington officials that no hitch has taken place in the negotiations.

There are no signs of a cessation of hostilities in Manchuria. On the contrary, a Russian attack has been repulsed, after some severe fighting.

It is declared in St. Petersburg that a general engagement can only be averted by the conclusion of an immediate armistice.

ROOSEVELT, ARBITER.

Place for Meeting of Peace Conference Not
Yet Settled.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—Following the conferences between Mr. Roosevelt and Count Cassini and Mr. Takahira, it is learned that the place of meeting of the plenipotentiaries has not yet been settled, neither Washington nor Manchuria being satisfactory.

Mr. Roosevelt may act as arbiter. Mr. Takahira has expressed the opinion that the situation will be solved satisfactorily in due time. An official assurance is given that Japan's reply will not be made public, inasmuch as the Russian reply is not available, being made verbally.—Reuter.

DELEGATES NAMED.

Marquis Ito for Japan and Count Nelidoff for
Russia.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—After a second conference with Mr. Roosevelt yesterday, Count Cassini communicated to Russia Japan's views regarding the meeting place, and the number of plenipotentiaries.

It is learned that Russia has already indicated informally that Japan's selection of a place will probably be satisfactory to the Tsar. The inclination of the belligerents is understood to be for two plenipotentiaries each.

Jonkheer van Swinderen, the Dutch Minister, conferred with Count Cassini yesterday evening at the Russian Embassy, whence it is believed that Russia is considering The Hague as the scene of negotiations. It is understood that Count Cassini first suggested Paris and Mr. Takahira Chiifu as the place of meeting.

It is believed that the Marquis Ito will head the Japanese and Count Nelidoff the Russian representatives.—Reuter.

NO ARMISTICE YET.

General Battle Reported Imminent in
Manchuria.

TOKIO, Tuesday.—It is officially reported that mixed columns of Russians attacked in the vicinities of Yingcheng, Ershihilliao, and Shufangtai on Sunday. All the attacks were repulsed. The losses are not stated.—Reuter.

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.—Russian correspondents telegraphing from Guntzing report a series of skirmishes on the extreme Russo-Japanese front, judging from the Japanese movements, a general battle cannot long be delayed.—Reuter.

JAPAN REQUIRES THE WRITTEN WORD.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—It is stated here that Japan is rather suspicious of Russia, and insists that their acceptance of President Roosevelt's peace proposals shall be made in writing before Japan's acceptance be made public.—Exchange.

BRITISH STEAMER BELIEVED SUNK.

A Lloyd's telegram from Singapore yesterday stated that the Russian converted cruiser Dnieper stopped the Dutch steamer Flores off Diamond Point, Malacca Straits, and transferred forty-one of the Chinese crew and mails belonging to the British steamer St. Kilda, captured with contraband of war on board, sun (? sunk), China Sea. European officers and engineers retained on board the Dnieper.

MISSION FROM FAR KHORASAN.

Picturesque Chieftain Craves Protection for Mecca Pilgrims.

ENGLAND'S "FAIRIES."

Khan Mohammed Bahadur Tugri, one of the most powerful chieftains of Northern Persia, is in London with a mission to the Foreign Office.

He and his six followers are representatives of 100,000,000 Mohammedans, and he asks that the English Government will bring pressure to bear upon the Sultan and the Shah to exercise control over the Bedouins, that pilgrims may go in safety to Mecca.

Of the 9,000,000 or 10,000,000 who make the pilgrimage annually, about 5,000 never return, and when the Begum of Bhopal, India's only reigning queen, last went to Mecca she had to pay four lakhs of rupees, or £25,000, to the Bedouins for a safe conduct to the shrine.

This in brief is the case which the aged chieftain is laying before the Foreign Office, but the man and his impressions of London are even more interesting than his mission.

His grey beard is dyed red with henna. He wears the picturesque costume of Persia, a postee, or sheep's skin coat, elaborately embroidered with gold lace, baggy white trousers, and a blue pigaree with gold conical cap.

The Tongue of Omar.

In the beautiful language of the East, rich with poetic simile, the old chieftain told the story of his sorrow to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

He made a strangely picturesque figure in the commonplace English sitting-room. The stranger entered and the bright eyes of the old man dropped as he bent low to the salutation.

"Salaam alikim" (Greeting, thou chosen of God), he said, the liquid Persian sounding as a strain of music.

"Tushlim" (Peace be on all here), replied the stranger, conventionally bending his head, and then asked what the Khan thought of London. "Yashir ma baghtahai ge koi jana jo pagah hai," he murmured, and the literal translation reads: "The people of this city run about as though they had gone mad."

Thus the bustle and scurry of the metropolis appeals to the slow and dignified East.

Then in a moment he said, smiling, "Your womenfolk are as beautiful as fairies. When I behold their beauty causes my heart to melt."

The Persian chief asked presently whether two of the most beautiful would not return to Persia with him as his wives. It was not the English custom, he was informed, to have more than one wife, and sadly he shook his head over such a state of headmanship.

The City itself, its architecture, its streets, its endless traffic did not appeal to the more ornate Eastern mind. He looked longingly for the towers, the minarets, and the mosques of Persia, was frightened at the never-ceasing stream of vehicles, and looked askance at the sombre-garbed citizens.

"A MAN OF THE MOMENT."

Famous French Actress at the St. James's in an Adapted French Play

People at the St. James's Theatre last night seemed more expectant about Mme. le Bargy than about the piece in which she appeared, so the measure of her success may as well be taken before we speak of the play.

First, it must be confessed that Mme. le Bargy has a pronounced French accent. It is impossible to suppose that she is of the same race as those with whom she acts. She is a beautifully-dressed Frenchwoman speaking fluent English.

That, of course, diminishes much of the force of the play. Moreover, Mme. le Bargy has not brought the diction of her acquired language to perfection, so that we often miss whole sentences of the emotional passages in her part. Settling this great objection aside, however, there is nothing but praise for this charming Frenchwoman's reserve, grace, and power of expressing real, if somewhat helpless, emotion.

As to the play, it has two very interesting acts in it. In these we see a woman, honourable and true at heart, led by a momentary fit of "service" into deceiving her husband, and then, when he finds her out and refuses to forgive her, bitterly repenting her folly.

Up to those two acts we are but mildly amused by the gossip and chatter with which Mr. Capus stuffs up all the holes in his plot, and we seem to have had enough of the inevitable St. James's Theatre "reception," with its staircase and brilliant lights, and impossibly well-dressed people.

If you go to see the "Man of the Moment" you will find Mr. Alexander at his best in a fine part, and a play which redeems the dullness of its exposition by two really moving scenes.

CLASSIC AUCTION SALE.

1,300 Lots To Come Under Hammer at Coates Castle.

An auction sale of exceptional interest commences at Fittleworth, Sussex, to-day, recalling the disposal at Beaudesert, the seat of the Marquis of Anglesey, last season.

Just outside Fittleworth lies Coates Castle, the seat of the late Dowager Duchess of Abercorn, and until Saturday Messrs. Trollope, the London auctioneers, will be occupied in dispersing the contents of this historic pile.

Nothing is to escape the hammer. From the costly china to the very garden implements, everything will be sold, the catalogue containing about one thousand three hundred lots.

The contents include, besides other fine furniture, two Louis XV. writing-tables, Dresden, mounted with ormolu; fine examples of Chelsea, Meissen, Nankin, and Sevres porcelain; two grandfather clocks; old prints, mezzotints and engravings; water-colour drawings by Sir Edwin Landseer; and a panel of Flemish tapestry.

The most important item is a rare early seventeenth century ewer, formed of a block of rock crystal, 5in. high. The body of the ewer is exceedingly well carved in large scroll design; the Louis XV. silver-gilt mounts are particularly well modelled and chased, and studded with garnets and turquoises.

HIGHEST AWARD.

Leyton Firemen Distinguish Themselves at the Paris Competition.

With justifiable pride in the smartness of the Leyton and Leytonstone Fire Brigade, their commander, Captain Miller, telegraphed to the Leyton headquarters yesterday the encouraging words: "Highest award."

The telegram came from Ivry, near Paris, where the International Volunteer Fire Brigade competition took place on Whit-Monday. The highest award, gained by the Leyton and Leytonstone Volunteer Brigade was for smartness and efficiency, and the Clarico detachment (the private brigade of Messrs. Clarke, Nickolls, and Coombs) was also highly complimented.

Captain Horne, of the Clarico detachment, was presented with a decoration by the Minister of War, M. Berteaux.

ALL BRITISH MUSIC.

Great Festival at the Palace with Three Thousand Performers.

The festival of British music to be held next Saturday week at the Crystal Palace will be one of the biggest events of the musical season.

The music will be on a grand scale. The huge Handel choir and orchestra of three thousand performers will take part.

The composers who will appear on the programme are Elgar, Mackenzie, Parry, Stanford, Ed. German, Dr. Cowen, Coleridge-Taylor, Sullivan, and Goring Thomas.

The artists engaged are Miss Agnes Nicholls, Mad. Ada Crossley, Mme. Clara Butt, Mr. Ben Davies, Mr. Kennerley Rumford, and Mr. Andrew Black.

REVIVALIST'S POWER.

Mr. Evan Roberts's Hearers Sway To and Fro with Fervour.

Stirring scenes continue to mark the new campaign by Mr. Evan Roberts in the Island of Anglesey.

For one meeting in Copel Mawr a thousand tickets were distributed, and many of these changed hands the same day at prices ranging from half a crown to a sovereign.

At an open-air gathering of 4,000 people Mr. Roberts used a char-a-banc for a pulpit, and the immense throng presented a remarkable appearance. As the revivalist spoke, the congregation swayed to and fro in fervid response to his thrilling words. Hundreds with uplifted arms raised their voices in prayer, while scores of others knelt on the grass in an act of supplication.

"NO HANDS WANTED" AT PANAMA.

The United States Government has issued an official warning to white workmen against accepting the offers of interested agents to engage them for work at Panama.

Mr. John Barrett, the Minister there, says: "No white labourers should come to the Isthmus of Panama seeking employment unless previously engaged by the Commission."

Caused by the presence of millions of tiny insects in the atmosphere, black snow has fallen at Colre, the capital of the Swiss canton of Grisons.

FINANCIER'S DEATH.

Another Member of the Rothschild Family Passes Away.

LONG ILLNESS.

Baron Nathaniel Rothschild died in Vienna early yesterday morning at the age of sixty-nine, thus following very closely his cousin, Baron Alphonse, whose death occurred in Paris on May 26.

Widely known and respected, as all the members of the great financial family are, Baron Nathaniel did not take such an active part in the banking affairs as his late cousin, or as his cousin, Lord Rothschild, the head of the English family.

His death was not unexpected; for some time past he has been ill, being prevented by ill-health from attending the funeral of his cousin at Paris. His fortune, like that of every man descended from Mayer Amseel Rothschild, who started a money-lending business in 1743 in Frankfurt, was enormous. He may never have been able to lend £1,000,000 to a Landgrave, as his grandfather did, but he recently gave £80,000 to the Rothschild Hospital in Vienna.

Many Grandsons Living.

There are still many grandsons of the original Rothschild to keep the famous name prominent in the affairs of the world. They are the sons of the famous five, four of whom, following their father's example, opened banking houses in Vienna, Naples, London, and Paris, whilst the fifth continued the original house at Frankfurt.

The death of Baron Nathaniel at the age of sixty-nine does not indicate any lack of vitality on the part of the family as a whole. Baron Alphonse had nearly reached four-score when he died a month ago. Lord Rothschild, the head of the family in England, is a wonderfully active man at sixty-five, with as keen a business capacity as any man in the City of London. Mr. Alfred de Rothschild, at sixty-three, still claims riding and shooting as his principal recreations, and last year won the St. Leger. Leopold de Rothschild is sixty years old, and constant in his attendance at the House of Commons.

SUN REPLACES GLOOM.

Bedraggled Holiday-Makers Have To Face Work in Gorgeous Sunshine.

London and most of the South of England had a pleasant change yesterday from the Bank Holiday gloom, whilst the north of England, more fortunate in the actual Whitsuntide holidays, had a taste of the unpleasant conditions which made southerners so miserable on the previous day.

It was, perhaps, with resentment at the irony of the weather that holiday-makers yesterday returned to town to find the metropolis bathed in the most brilliant sunshine and everything looking radiant. In contrast with the brilliant weather on land, a thick fog prevailed in the Channel and in parts of the North Sea.

In consequence of this at seven o'clock yesterday morning the Novorossia, of Odessa, ran down and sank a small schooner off the Goodwins.

The schooner, the Cicerone, of 231 tons, was proceeding from Fowey to Bowness with a cargo of china clay when the collision occurred. As she settled down the Russian vessel lay alongside and the captain and crew of five were taken on board.

They were transferred to the East Goodwins lightship, and the Russian vessel proceeded on her way. The Ramsgate lifeboat was signalled for, and the new boat, the Susanah Stevens, went out and brought the men ashore.

ROMANCE OF A FOUNDLING.

Italian Youth Establishes Claim to a Title and a Fortune.

By the mail steamer Orontea, which arrived yesterday, there travelled from Fremantle, Western Australia, a youth known until recently only as "Ambrose," who has established his claim to be the Marquis of Tulliano, of Italy, and the owner of estates worth £200,000 a year.

When he was a child he was left in charge of a lady, who died suddenly, and the child was placed in a foundling institution, where he remained until he was twenty years of age.

His parents having died, the lad went to Kalgoolie, where he was employed as handyman at St. John's Hospital, where he was discovered by a firm of Turin solicitors, and identified as the heir to the Tulliano estates.

CONSTABLE RUNS INTO MOTOR-CAR.

A Scarborough police-constable was riding a bicycle yesterday, when he collided with a motor-car owned by Dr. Prince, of Boston Spa. Dr. Prince at once attended to the officer's injuries, which consisted of a broken ankle, injuries to the shoulder and chest, and a bruised face.

299 TO 1.

Overwhelming Majority in Favour of Sunday Closing.

From the report of the Select Committee on the Sunday Closing (Shops) Bill, it appears that 299 out of 300 shopkeepers' associations and an overwhelming majority of tradesmen are in favour of Sunday closing.

The report submits that most of the witnesses expressed a strong opinion that the public would suffer no serious inconvenience if the Bill were to become law.

The Dock Labourers' Union oppose the Bill on the ground mainly, that, as Sunday labour is unavoidable, a great hardship would be entailed if it were made impossible for dock labourers to obtain refreshments after nine o'clock in the morning.

The Whitechapel and Spitalfields Male and Female Costermongers' and Street Sellers' Union, the Jewish Master Bakers' Association, and the Jewish inhabitants of the borough of Stepney petitioned against the Bill, and various witnesses on their behalf stated that they were doing a large and profitable trade on Sundays.

This is no doubt the case, adds the report. In fact, shopkeepers in other parts of the country complain on this very ground, and as it seems to the Committee, with much reason.

The Committee are convinced by the evidence that Sunday trading is on the increase, and that the Bill is urgently needed.

TOO OLD AT FORTY.

In Some London Establishments the Services of Elderly Women Are Dispensed With.

Has the bitter cry from Paris that women workers are "too old at forty" an echo in London?

Enquiries made by the *Daily Mirror* show that if London is not quite so hard-hearted as the French capital it is not in a position to read Parisian employers a lecture.

Recently when lady assistants in a big West End establishment as were regarded as coming under the category of that disagreeable word "passée" were dismissed one by one, with intervals of a week between to disguise what was happening. A cheerful view was taken by one employer consulted.

"We never dismiss a woman for being old," he said. "This is because we are generous, but because we are never faced by the necessity. A business woman is far too clever not to find a husband by the time she is forty. That is if she wants to do so."

At Wallend yesterday William Hood, aged fifty, second mate of the Durker, a steamer, who hoped to hold a master's certificate, was fined £10 and costs for altering a competency certificate by making his age appear eight years less than it really was.

"DEAD AS THE DODO."

Letter of Linnaeus Regarding the Bird of Antiquity.

*In his inaugural address at the fourth International Ornithological Congress in the Imperial Institute yesterday, the president, Dr. Bowdler Sharpe, traced the history of birds and birds'egg collecting.

He recalled the State purchase of Montagu House, Bloomsbury, for £10,000, which thus became the forerunner of the Natural History Museum.

Two extremely interesting discoveries were brought to light by Dr. Sharpe—a hitherto unpublished letter by the great naturalist Linnaeus, and earlier evidence of the painting of the dodo from the life.

The congress will include in its programme visits to the Duke of Bedford at Woburn Abbey and the Hon. Walter Rothschild's Museum at Tring.

It is hoped that Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria may take part in the congress in his capacity of honorary president.

MADAME CALVE'S ILLNESS.

Alarming reports as to Mme. Calve's illness were circulated yesterday, it being stated that her vocal chords were so injured that she would never sing again.

Happily there is no foundation for this story. The famous singer states that she is suffering from laryngitis. She will probably be singing at the Waldorf Theatre, in London, within the next three weeks.

CHOIR ON STRIKE.

A novel situation has arisen at Watford owing to a difference which has arisen between the Rev. R. James, vicar of St. John's, and his choir.

The choir dissolved rather than acquiesce in some new rules of the vicar concerning attendance at Holy Communion.

WORKED MEN OF CAMBRIDGE.

Working Results in the Mathematical Tripos.

TIE AT THE TOP.

There was a brilliant array of intellect and beauty at the Senate House, Cambridge, yesterday, when the mathematical tripos trial was read by the examiners. The attendance was very large, and the ladies' gallery presented a picturesque appearance.

As occurred two years ago, there was a bracket at the head of the list, J. E. Littlewood and J. Mercer, both of Trinity, equaling for chief honours; while H. Smith, of Trinity Hall, is close up.

He and Mercer are both elementary school boys. Others who have been at board or elementary schools also did well.

J. E. Littlewood is a son of Mr. E. T. Littlewood, and was born at Rochester. He was twenty years old last Friday, and was first at the High School, Wynberg, Cape Colony, and later at St. Paul's. He has taken part in rowing and gymnastics. J. Mercer is a Liverpool man, being born at Bootle on January 15, 1883.

He was first at the Oakes Institute, Walton, and later at Liverpool University he has held many scholarships.

Sportsmen Graduates.

Somewhat remarkable is the fact that both senior wranglers are only second-year men, and, therefore, cannot proceed to degrees on Thursday. Last year's senior and second wranglers, Messrs. Eddington and Blanco White, will, however, take their degrees, as last year they also were only second-year men.

H. F. F. Coggin, who has gained the distinction of wooden spoons, that is, the holder of the last place on the list, is the well-known athletic Blue, who has won many races.

Only one woman, Miss Newbold, of Newnham, equals the position of a wrangler, and she only is equal to No. 25. Miss Newbold hails from Tunbridge Wells, and went up to Newnham with a local examination scholarship.

A number of well-known sports qualified for their B.A. degree yesterday.

Those passing in the Special in law included A. S. D. Smith, the well-known athletic Blue; A. F. Willing, the Cambridge University lawn tennis captain; N. D. C. Ross, the Increase Blue, also a fine cricketer; D. R. Osborne, and H. D. Gething, the two light blue boxers; O. W. Macmillan, full blue at long jump; and T. A. Grose, the Rugby player.

FEROCIOUS POACHERS.

Brave Constable Savagely Assaulted by Two Desperate Men.

The risks run by police-constables in districts haunted by poachers was demonstrated at the Norwich Assizes yesterday, when two labourers, Charles Rudd and John Warner, occupied the dock. Police-constable Moore suspected them of poaching, and called upon them to submit to the process of being searched.

The men savagely attacked him, inflicting wounds on the head, which was cut to the bone, with their sticks.

When the injured officer recovered consciousness he heard Rudd say: "We made the beggar shiver for mercy. I shall get six years."

The Judge said there were thirty convictions against Warner for poaching and violence, and he would be sentenced to seven years' penal servitude. The other man got three months, and the Judge hoped Moore would be speedily promoted.

FORTUNES FOR SIXPENCE.

Women Practise the "Black Art" Among Couples in Epping Forest.

"Have your fortune told, dear; you have a lucky face."

In these winning words Priscilla Vine, an exponent of the "Black Art," addressed a young couple in Epping Forest.

The young man put her off with contempt, and Vine said: "Well, I'll tell your young lady's fortune for sixpence."

This was agreed to, and the fortune-teller said: "You will marry, but you will have trouble."

At Stratford Police Court yesterday she was fined forty shillings and costs, and two other "prophetesses" were fined in the same sum.

Men employed in the glass-bottle trade in Yorkshire have decided to resist the further reduction of wages proposed by the masters, and unless the latter yield a strike is feared.

PIGMY BURGLAR.

Astounding Dwarf Who Converts Himself Into a Human Ash-Barrel.

Francis Gadd, a diminutive burglar, who was sentenced to three months' imprisonment as a rogue and vagabond at Penge Police Court, is a notable character in his way.

For years he has utilised his smallness of stature—he is only 4ft. 7in. in height—to deceive the police. He is well known to the police in Wales, where several convictions for breaking and entering stand against him.

One of his tricks, which he exhibited with much zest to his captors, requires all the skill of a contortionist. He rolls himself up into the semblance of an ash-barrel, and asserts that he has been able to escape observation dozens of times by this act.

His astuteness has resulted in an alteration being made in the system of identification by fingerprints.

The forms used at one time were similar for males and females, except that the word "male" or "female" was printed on them in small type.

By mistake a "female" identification form was placed for Gadd, who imprinted his fingers upon it and then cunningly signed his name "Frances," instead of "Francis," thus causing his identification form to be filed among those of the females.

The discovery of this trick resulted in the issue of forms of different colours for the different sexes. The Welsh police describe Gadd as a humorous little fellow, whose merry jests recall those of "Little Tich" at his best.

RUINED BY THE RAIN.

Pitiful Plight of a Starving Family Relieved by a Humane Constable.

That a wet week can reduce a deserving family to starvation was the moral of a story told at the Mansion House yesterday.

John Ellis was charged with trespassing at Fenchurch Street Station on Monday morning, annoying passengers with offers to carry their luggage. So persistent was the man that Constable White took him into custody.

Then he went to the man's address and found his wife and three children starving. They had not tasted food for four days. The officer at once put his hand in his pocket and gave the woman eighteenpence, which was expended on food.

Ellis said the wet week had absolutely ruined him, and was granted 10s. from the poor-box, the Bench at the same time ordering the refunding of eighteenpence to the humane constable.

AFTER THE HOLIDAY.

Police Magistrates Pleasantly Surprised by Light Charge-Sheets.

For the day after Bank Holiday, and a damp holiday at that, the police courts were comparatively quiet yesterday.

Charges of drunkenness, which usually swell the sheets on such occasions, hardly rose above the normal, but assault cases were painfully frequent. A feature of the display at Marlborough-street was the number of bandaged prosecutors who adorned the court.

The following list shows that the magistrates had quite an easy day:—

Acton	52	Lambeth	60
Bowditch	28	Clarendon	60
Kingston	31	South Western	31
Highgate	5	Stratford	24
Croydon	5	West London	19
West Ham	15	Greenwich	43
Marlborough-street	35	North London	18
Marylebone	20		

SHADOWS ON THE BLIND.

Witness in Murder Charge Sees Blow Struck, But Does Not Interfere.

Before a further remand was granted at Greenwich yesterday in the case of Hannah Holland, a housewife, who is charged with the murder of Charles Bowring, an organ-grinder, some details were forthcoming as to the dead man's financial position.

In addition to his earnings he used to receive 10s. a week from his father, and when the latter died he left Bowring £1,000 in India 3½ per cent. Consols and £182.

One man said that as he was looking at the window of the house where Bowring lived he saw the shadow of a man being struck by a woman. He did not go in, as when he interfered between the couple before he was told to mind his own business.

DEFRAUDED PEER.

The white-bearded, gentlemanly-looking old man who secured money from Lord Durburgh on the representation that he wanted it for the family of an elderly man who used to stand outside the Law Courts was sentenced to three months' hard labour at Bow-street yesterday.

SIDE-SLIP MIXTURE.

Cycle Tyres Tested on a Compound of Soft Soap and Thames Mud.

AMUSING RESULTS.

Never have the humours of cycling been so grotesquely illustrated as they were at Chelsea yesterday.

The Cyclists' Touring Club recently decided to hold an exhaustive trial of anti-side-slip tyres, voting £400 for the purpose, and appointing a committee of experts to judge them. These experts met at the Cadogan Garage yesterday, and thirty-three brave cyclists brought various patent devices to be tested.

The riders, brave as they were, shuddered when they saw the preparations. On a space some twelve yards square a mixture of Thames mud and soft soap had been carefully spread. Over this slimed mud, but after sliding sharply stand, the cyclists were expected to ride round sharp curves.

Then the fun commenced. Most of the cyclists went round those curves in a confused heap of man and machine, the experts having a difficulty in deciding whether the cycle or rider was uppermost.

Mixture Begins to Work.

One rider went for yards on his back, holding his cycle high in the air. Another turned completely round, sliding backwards for some distance before gracefully lying down in the mixture.

Another cautious man who had two small wheels fixed on a crossbar beneath his pedals could not fall down, but after sliding sideways for a while he came to a dead standstill. The spectators cheered him wildly while he pedalled as for dear life, but not a yard could he move—the small wheels held him up but his back wheel would not bite, and it spun round without moving him. It was some time before he managed to get a fresh start. Covered with confusion, Thames mud, and soft soap, rider after rider got up and demanded to have another trial, while the audience became exhausted with laughter. It was a terrible trial—both for the cyclists and the gravity of the judges.

Finally some half-dozen patents were selected to undergo further tests upon the roads.

AFFLUENCE TO BEGGARY.

Once Responsible Municipal Official Solicits Alms in the Street.

A pitiful story was told to the Acton Bench by a man named William Williams, evidently a man of education, who appeared yesterday to answer a charge of begging in Chiswick High-street.

Once Williams was rating clerk to the Battersea Borough Council, but domestic trouble had caused him to drink heavily, with the result that he lost his situation.

He told the Bench that he had been walking about for two nights before he resorted to begging. He hoped an old friend would give him a fresh start in life, and pleaded that he might be released. His request was granted.

THE NEW NATURE PAPER.

Fifth Number of "The Country-Side" Is Ready To-day.

The fifth number of "The Country-Side"—Mr. E. Kay Robinson's new paper for nature-lovers—is fully equal to its predecessors in interest and attractiveness. It is no exaggeration to say that to the lovers of out-door life it presents features never before offered by any weekly paper.

"The Country-Side" gives the natural history of the week in bright articles, crisp paragraphs, and unique photographs. The leading experts in all wild life, of the fields, and woodlands, and of the sea-shore. To the reader also who has to stay at home it offers ever new subjects for thought and wonder.

As a holiday guide "The Country-Side" is indispensable for a day to the beauties in all wild life, of the fields, and woodlands, and of the sea-shore. To the reader also who has to stay at home it offers ever new subjects for thought and wonder.

FOUR POLICEMEN TO ONE STUDENT.

When Philip Haines, a Hampstead student, was charged at the West London Police Court yesterday it was stated that it took four policemen to convey him to the station.

One witness said the accused was "striking out right and left, and was really no more fit to be at large than a lunatic." Result: Fined 20s.

Two or three live frogs have been found in a chalky substance several feet below the surface during grave-digging operations in Lewes Cemetery. In colour they were quite yellow.

TRADED ON POLITICS.

Agitator Who Quails Under Magistrate's Questions Sent to Prison.

Three separate sentences of three months' hard labour were passed by Mr. Cluer, at Worship-street, on John Maclean, cooper, of Rotton House, Whitechapel, and late of Hollybush-road, Plaistow.

According to the evidence in the case Maclean founded "political" agitations, and, in the course of organising them, secured letters of acknowledgment from the late Lord Salisbury, Mr. Balfour, Lord Rosebery, Lord George Hamilton, and other prominent politicians.

One of Maclean's positions at one time was that of "chairman of the London United Workman's Committee."

Subscriptions to this were given by the private secretaries of the Prime Minister and the Chancellor of the Exchequer; and a cheque for £2 was also received from the Duke of Norfolk.

Maclean, when he went into the witness-box yesterday, was subjected to severe examination by the magistrate. He was one of the founders of the committee named, which was established, he said, to abolish sugar bounties.

Pressed as to how the subscriptions named had been spent, he remarked that no account was kept for small sums.

"No accounts kept," said Mr. Cluer with surprise, "when you got in one year £173. You told Mr. Maitland you wanted money to recoup you for a sum overspent on sugar refiners out of employment. Had you a banking account?"

At first Maclean said they had one in the Provident Bank, but he altered this to "the Birkenbeck."

When asked if he could produce receipts from the men he was supposed to have relieved he said he had none.

"You can produce the men?" observed Mr. Cluer.—No answer.

The magistrate said Maclean had been deceiving people and practising fraud. He had obtained £250 in two and a half years, and the money had been spent on nobody but himself.

GROUND FOR CONSCIENCE.

Remarkable Series of Refusals to Grant Vaccination Exemption Certificate.

"I have a conscientious objection to vaccination," said an applicant yesterday to Mr. Mead at the Thames Police Court.

Mr. Mead: That is no ground.

Applicant: Secondly I objected to it on the ground that after I and my three brothers were vaccinated we all had small-pox. It was at the time of the small-pox epidemic.

Mr. Mead: That is curious, but it is no ground. Applicant: I do not believe that vaccination does a child any good.—Mr. Mead: That is no ground.

Applicant: Then what is?—Mr. Mead: Ah! you must come believing you have a conscientious objection. I did not make the Act of Parliament, but have merely to put it in force.

Applicant: Can I move and make an application elsewhere?—Mr. Mead: If you like.

"CAN'T TRUST SOLICITORS."

Lady Wants to Know How to Raise Money on Imprisoned Husband's Property.

Among the applicants for advice at Bow-street was a well-dressed woman who said that her husband had been sentenced to penal servitude. How could she make him support her?

Mr. Marsham: I don't quite see how he can support you if he is in prison. What do you want me to do?

Applicant: Well, I want you to tell me how to get some money. She explained that her husband had property in the Essex-road and in Scotland.

Mr. Marsham: Have you consulted a solicitor?—You can't trust solicitors. But there is a lawyer connected with the Young Men's Christian Association that might help me.

Mr. Marsham advised her to see the lawyer with a view to getting him to make some representation to the Home Office.

Applicant: Well, write it down for me. I want it in black and white.

Mr. Gaskell, the magistrate's clerk, drafted her a letter, and as it was handed to her she exclaimed, "Thank you very much; the Lord does help you, doesn't he?"

FIRST CHILD—REDUCED PENALTY.

The Alderman at the Guildhall yesterday, taking into consideration the fact that Harry Elmers, clerk, of Browning-road, Manor Park, was a married man who had just been presented with his first child, imposed a mitigated penalty of 20s. and costs on him for travelling on the Great Eastern Railway without paying his fare.

CAUSE OF HALF THE CRIME.

"Six cases out of twelve are due to drink," said Justice Bucknill at Norwich Assizes yesterday. "Why folks cannot content themselves with having a glass and then leaving it, I cannot understand."

SECOND TEST MATCH SELECTIONS.

Players Who Will Do Duty for
England at Lord's To-morrow.

HIRST UNCERTAIN.

By F. B. WILSON.

(Last Year's Cambridge Captain.)

The news that the Test match thirteen who are to oppose the Australians at Lord's to-morrow will be practically identical with that which would, but accidents, have represented England at Nottingham, cannot but be considered good news indeed.

Two of those who made up the winning eleven at Trent Bridge drop out—namely, G. L. Jessop and John Gunn. One is naturally sorry that Jessop will not be one of the side as, apart from his delightful hitting properties, his fielding in all three departments—catching, moving to and gathering the ball and throwing in—is an education.

One both sees and reads of countless matches being literally thrown away by mistakes in the field. And, again, one knows how matches may be won if not by fine fielding alone by something very near it. When one sees Jessop in the field, and follows his movements, it seems impossible to the onlooker that a side with nine others like him could ever be beaten in three days.

FRY AND THE AUSTRALIANS.

One of the two places vacated by Jessop and Gunn will be filled by England's most consistent run-getter, C. B. Fry. He has been consistently unlucky against the Australians, not only this year, but also in the previous seasons when they have been over here.

So much is this so that Fry has been called all manner of hard names, and his abilities have been underrated and pool-pooched. However, those who are disposed to belittle his scoring powers against "really tip-top bowling" are bound to reconsider their sweeping verdicts before the end of the rubber.

One thing in Monday's play made one think a lot. Fry scored 98 and actually lowered his average! To the ordinary player who is delighted to get 50 now and again this sounds like a pipe-dream, but it is a fact. Yesterday he only got 3, outed by Bennett, who, as I remarked yesterday, would have big claims for a place but for his similarity in style to Rhodes.

THE TEN CERTAINTIES.

Ten places are, I may say, practically filled already. The men invited to play are: F. S. Jackson (captain), C. B. Fry, A. O. Jones, B. J. T. Bosanquet, A. C. MacLaren, Hayward, Lilley, Rhodes, Arnold, and Tyldesley. This leaves one place to be filled, and it is almost certain that it lies between Hirst, Haigh, and J. T. Hearne.

Hirst must be unsound indeed not to have got a place for his batting and fielding alone, to say nothing of his bowling. Until yesterday he had an average of over 100. Moreover, he is admittedly one of the finest mid-offs who ever lived, not even excepting Ernest Jones, of Australia.

Lord's is an exceptionally slow-drying ground this year, and, even given fine weather till Saturday, it will be useless to a fast bowler. Hence the exclusion of Brearley, Warren, or Wass, an exclusion which is undoubtedly right.

J. T. HEARNE OR HAIGH?

The question whether J. T. Hearne or Haigh will gain the last place is, indeed, a difficult one. Through this season Haigh has shown the better form, both with ball and bat. Indeed, as a batsman Haigh is indisputably the better man of the two. Yet I cannot help thinking that in the end it will be Hearne who will gain the coveted place, that is supposing Hirst does not play.

Hearne is a bowler of great nerve and resource, and one who can literally "howl all day." Moreover, he is not afraid of throwing the ball up, and he does not appear to mind being hit in the least. Lord's is his own ground, and he naturally knows better than any bowler of another county can how to make use of little tricks which the Lord's ground sometimes plays.

One reason—and it seems a sound one—given for the slow manner in which Lord's dries is the following: For years very heavy rollers have been used, especially on the "pitch square." These have literally pressed the ground down, as if it were a lemon in a squeezer. The sub-soil being clay, the earth beneath the grass has been squashed into a solid mass, as hard as concrete, through which it is impossible for the water to drain.

F. B. WILSON.

Scores and further details of yesterday's cricket will be found on page 14.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

For seven years the Manningham (Bradford) Independent Labour Party have been in the habit of announcing their weekly meetings by chalk-marks upon the public pavement. The legality of the practice is to be tested at the police court on Friday.

Two thriving elms are growing inside the old church at Ross, Herefordshire.

An inch of water had been sufficient to drown Walter Mount, a three-year-old Nottingham child, whose death was reported to the coroner yesterday. He was found face downwards in a small drinking-vessel.

Sergeant Thomas Raynesford, a Crimean veteran, died at Tewkesbury yesterday, aged eighty-five. He was one of the guard of honour which welcomed Queen Alexandra when she came to England to be married.

It has just been found that a woman aged fifty-seven, who had been in receipt of out-door relief at Darlington, had £194 in the Post Office Savings Bank. During the time she had received £12 2s. relief she had paid £12 into her account. She has now obtained admittance to an almshouse.

In celebration of King Edward's birthday on June 30 the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress of Liverpool have issued invitations to the chief magistrates of all the Lancashire boroughs to an "At Home" at the town hall, when Court dress will be worn.

Seventeen persons have been taken seriously ill at Morton, Gloucestershire, after eating mackerel sold by a Bristol hawk.

Electric trains were run for the first time yesterday by the District Railway Company on their Hounslow and South Acton lines. The company's new station at South Acton was also opened.

On Pontypridd Common, says a Cardiff telegram, a mass meeting of miners protested against the compulsory levying for the support of a particular candidate. A great split in the Miners' Federation, pending law proceedings, is threatened.

Mr. B. S. Cohen, of Bayswater, who left estate of the gross value of £183,612, directed that should any of his children forsake the Jewish faith, or marry anyone not born in that faith, though they may have afterwards embraced it, their interest in his bequests should cease.

KING EDWARD KISSES THE BRIDE-ELECT AT WINDSOR.



On the arrival of Princess Margaret of Connaught at Windsor yesterday King Edward affectionately kissed his niece, and was snapped at as he did so by our photographer who was in attendance.

Colchester Corporation purpose buying one of the two theatres in the town and converting it into a public bath.

Under the will of the late Mr. A. C. Swinton, of Hindhead, Surrey, over £22,000 is available for public uses, the Land Nationalisation Society benefiting the most.

Plans for building houses of glass have been patented by Mr. C. E. Eastman, an American architect. If his idea be adopted dwellings, banks, and hotels will have walls entirely of opalescent wire-glass, and windows will be abolished.

A Leicester hotel proprietor the other day received a pictorial postcard addressed to "A Nice Day, Leicester." The postal authorities had no difficulty in delivering the card, because the addressee greets all his customers with "A nice day," and by this phrase he is well known.

Whilst a cart containing a heavy load of wood was being backed into a gateway at Northampton yesterday one of the posts was knocked down. A portion of a brick wall also fell, and John Draper, aged nine, who was buried in the debris, received fatal injuries.

Millions of pins were found embedded in the deposit of one of the oldest sewers in Birmingham just opened. This discovery is an answer to the oft-asked question: What becomes of all the old pins?

Miss Clara Casey, the heroine of the "Moorish romance," who has just returned from Morocco, is appearing in an Oriental play called "Secrets," at the local theatre at Broughton, Salford. She was so overcome with the warmth of her reception that she fainted, and had to be assisted to the wings.

Mr. Gerald Balfour, President of the Local Government Board, has visited the Poplar Guardians' farm colony at Landon, Essex, and the Central Unemployed Committee's colony at Holesley Bay, Suffolk, and expressed his interest in the experiment being made to solve the unemployed question.

New British submarines of the "B" class now being completed for sea show a marked development on the original type of this vessel. The motive power in the older boats was derived from gasoline engines when on the surface and when below water from electric motors. In the "B" class electricity only will be used.

GLOOMY OUTLOOK FOR "KAFFIR"

Fears That Paris "Bear" May Frighten Stockholders

PEACE RISE OVER.

CAPE COURT, Tuesday Evening.—There were two points that were specially noteworthy on the Stock Exchange to-day. The first was the failure of Kaffirs to respond to the record gold output for last month, and all the points which some people profess to see. There was an attempt made to put them better at first, and they started with a show of strength. Then came selling. Some people attributed it to Paris "bear" sales, and this caused gloomy talk, because people said that "bear" selling from Paris might frighten genuine holders there who have so far held the stock very firmly.

Other reports said that the selling was in part traceable to the Cape, as the state of affairs in South Africa is not so hopeful for the gold-mining industry, especially in the matter of the success of Chinese labour. The genuine holder here is certainly not selling, and on the other hand the public is certainly not buying. Kaffirs, in fact, seem in a rather hopeless plight.

The other point of interest was, of course, in connection with the progress of peace negotiations during the holidays. Members came back evidently determined to see things better. But they complained that if they were a bit late in getting to the City the rise was all over before they got in the markets. The best prices were touched soon after the early opening, and then they sagged away.

Consols at one time touched 91½. They were 90½ at the close, which was no better than they were on Friday.

AMERICANS A HOPELESS SPOT.

Home Rails, without there being much business, derived benefit from the spurt in Consols and the low rates charged in connection with the carry-over. Now did they lose the whole of the rise in the subsequent reaction. The market, in fact, closed firmish. The traffics were thought satisfactory, the Brighton and South-Eastern figures both working out well, but the Great Eastern poorly.

Americans, however, seem another hopeless spot. Yesterday's advices from New York showed signs of wobbling in the market, and so, after opening them firm here, prices quickly fell back under the New York equivalent, and New York gave no encouragement in the afternoon. The close was rather heavy.

The revival of the Lawson advertisements attacking the three leading insurance offices of the United States, especially the Equitable, aroused further fears as to what possible disclosures might be in store. One encouraging result of these attacks will no doubt be that the public here will not in future be so led away by advertising and canvassing methods.

Canadian Rails were irregular. The Canada Atlantic issue seemed to be fairly favourably received, but, of course, so much depends on the value of the Grand Trunk guarantee. The Grand Trunk is certainly piling up its guarantees, for it is also committed in the Grand Trunk-Pacific matter. The question arises where these guarantees come in. Do they rank before the Grand Trunk's own guaranteed stock? This is probably to be doubted.

MOROCCO QUESTION BUGBEAR.

Naturally a lot of interest attached to the effect of the peace negotiation news on the war bonds. There was a good preliminary spurt, but, though Japanese new scrip touched 3½ premium, it was back at 3 premium later, and Russians did not hold all their earlier rise, closing at 90½. In fact, International stocks as a whole, after opening firm, were inclined to slip back, and it was attributed in great measure to the Morocco question. Copper shares, however, were kept very firm, and so they closed.

Miscellaneous descriptions called for very little attention. Business was decidedly slack, and, though attempts were made to put up some things dependent on peace prospects, like Pekin Syndicates, there was really very little of interest. Aerated Bread shares were dull again at 8½. Lyons were firm at 6½.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BROKER (Angela): Better in every way to deal with a recognised member of a Stock Exchange. Keep your Aerated Bread.—FREEBORN AND FRANKLIN (J. F.): Avoid them.—EGYPTIAN MINES (A. L.): See no advantage.

ORDER THE - - -

ONE HALFPENNY.

ROYAL WEDDING NUMBER of the "DAILY MIRROR"

Issued TO-MORROW (Thursday).

Splendid Selection of Special Photographs.

NOTICE TO READERS.

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Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14 1905.

BRAINS IN POOR DEMAND.

YESTERDAY appeared the result of the principal examination of the year at Cambridge University. The men who come out at the top of the list in this examination possess the best brains of their year. Looking through the list, one is struck by the fact that all the men at the top come from quite middle-class schools. You notice the same thing, as a rule, in the principal Oxford examinations. Eton and Harrow are scarcely ever prominent.

Now look down a list of the men who have been carrying on the government of the country during, say, the past twenty-five years. Eton and Harrow are prominent enough now. They are first and the rest nowhere, in fact. We arrive at this conclusion, then—That the government of the country is not being carried on by the best brains in the country—assuming that the examinations at Oxford and Cambridge are a fair test of brains.

Perhaps you think they are not. Possibly you consider the old University system out-of-date, not calculated to show which men are the most capable and competent all round to take great enterprises in hand. Well, it might be improved beyond all doubt. It will have to be improved, if the old Universities mean to keep their places in front of the new ones. But in a general way these examinations—"Greats" at Oxford and the Triposes at Cambridge—do show which candidates are best equipped with intellect and intelligence.

What becomes of the men who stand at the head of the list? Many of them take to teaching, some develop into men of science, a few devote their talents to improving manufactures, a large number are never heard of again. Only by the rarest possible chance are any of them ever given the opportunity to take part in the government of their country. You may find them in Government Offices, but there is very little room there for initiative or enterprise or new ideas. That is quite a different thing from being a Minister of the Crown, and helping to steer the Ship of State on a safe and honourable course.

Yet this is work which, above all other work, demands the best brains a nation can produce. Teaching and science and manufactures are important, but nothing like so important as this. If the Government of a country is carried on by second-rate brains, nothing can save it from slipping backwards instead of advancing and becoming a better country for all classes of the population to live in.

One thing we shall have to do, then, before long is to make the statesman's career a career open to all the talents. We cannot afford to go on drawing from one small class the men whom we entrust with power over the destinies of the nation. We want Ministers with active minds, who will see what ought to be done and do it. What British Minister since Disraeli would have the courage and the grasp to propose such a great scheme as the French Minister of Public Works has just put forward—nothing less than fresh tunnels under the Alps for a railway that shall prevent a large part of the world's traffic from leaving France altogether on one side?

The business of Government matters more to this country just now than any other business, and it ought to be managed by the best brains in the country, which under present conditions it certainly is not.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

That woman is by nature meant to obey is shown by the fact that she always attaches herself to some kind of man by whom she is controlled and governed. If she is young, the man is a lover; if she is old, a priest.—*Schopenhauer*.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

TO-DAY'S garden-party at Windsor will, if only the weather be reasonably fine, be one of the most picturesque entertainments ever given under the towers of the splendid old Castle. Garden-parties do not, however, commend themselves to the English climate; and if you want rain you can generally bring it on by arranging to give one. Lady Jersey's at Osterley Park are, therefore, almost the only fixed entertainments of the sort, and these are always arranged for the middle of July, when it is not too much to expect a little sun. Queen Victoria used to give garden-parties nearly every season in the beautiful gardens of Buckingham Palace.

The guests at those parties saw very little of their hostess. They always arrived long before her appearance on the scene. Then, in the middle of the afternoon, the Queen used to be wheeled down the walk at the back of the Palace to a little tent, rather like a tent for fortune-telling, where she would sit and ask to see any of the guests in whom she was interested. One by one these would enter the tent, exchange a few words, and withdraw. Then, after tea, the Queen would be wheeled

It is a pity that Lord Crewe should have been obliged to sell his Fryston Hall estate in Yorkshire, for the place was intimately associated with his famous father, the late Lord Houghton. The house was visited by almost all the literary celebrities of Victorian times. When Carlyle first went to Fryston he was shown the splendid view commanded by one of the windows in the hall. Lord Houghton pointed to the distant chimney of a manufactory, and suggested that it spoiled the view. "Nonsense," said Carlyle. "It's just the pleasantest feature in the whole bit of scenery. It shows that somebody, at any rate, is doing something in this part of the world."

Crewe Hall, Crewe, is the other famous house belonging to this family. It was here that the eccentric Lord Crewe, the present peer's uncle, used to live. The old house was burnt down during his lifetime, and he sent a telegram to his architect, while it was burning which merely said: "Come and build up Crewe again. It is burning down." I am told by one who often stayed at the Hall that this Lord Crewe's behaviour was most disconcerting. He paid little attention to his guests, and would frequently break off the conversation at the dinner-table to raise his glass to some ghostly

TO-MORROW'S ROYAL BRIDE.

Princess Margaret of Connaught, Who Marries Sweden's Future King at Windsor.

SHE is a royal Princess, and to-morrow she makes a royal match. Still, as a young Princess should be, she is the typical girl of her country. In appearance, in mind, and in tastes, she is just splendidly an example of the best among Englishwomen. Her great charm lies in her kindness and gentleness. One cannot fail to notice it after only a few minutes in her presence. But she is also a good-looking girl with the look of health which can only come from a sensible outdoor life and the graceful carriage which can only be produced by an active interest in sport.

Both her natural tastes and her training make her the ideal wife for her husband and an ideal future Queen of Sweden. She and Prince Gustavus Adolphus have both a love of outdoor life, and a keen appreciation of art, especially of music, while her training has fitted her for life at a Court which is famous for its simplicity. Both to her mother, the Duchess of Connaught, and to her grandmother, Queen Victoria, she owes the excellence of her upbringing.

Though married very young herself, the Duchess of Connaught does not believe in her girls making their entrance into the great world too early. Until quite recently Princess Margaret and her sister, Princess Patricia, have been seen very little in public. They have spent their time between their home at Bagshot and Windsor, passing their days like any other English girls, though perhaps more simply. Their mother has taught them to wear frocks the simplicity of which would be disdained by the average suburban damsel, and they might be seen any morning in plain serge skirts and flannel blouses cycling along the country lanes.

And the simplicity of their life enabled them to pursue other amusements from which Princesses are as a rule debarred. Princess Margaret plays quite a good game at hockey and golf, rows and swims. She is a fine horsewoman, too, but her fondness for the motor and the cycle makes the horse take rather a back place. She is often to be seen out with the Duke of Connaught in his car, and there are few things she likes better. But she is by no means lacking in the training which is necessary for Queens. Owing to the absence of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught in India, much of her upbringing was at the hands of Queen Victoria, and, needless to say, it was of the best.

Her school-days meant real work, but that she did not mind any more than other healthy-minded girls, and she was reputed quite early to be an omnivorous reader. She speaks most European languages well, which is a good thing, as she has a pronounced taste for travel, and she has lately been hard at work learning Swedish. She has not found the task a very difficult one, for she is quick, and Swedish is very like German, which she already speaks fluently. In fact, the difference lies chiefly in the pronunciation. But of all her studies, military ones are those she prefers. Anything to do with the Army has always appealed to her, as is only fitting in the daughter of so distinguished a soldier as her father. Her brother, Prince Arthur, used to say in fun that she knows as much of the Army as he does.

Hard study has not, however, detracted from the natural gaiety and sunny disposition of her disposition. If for nothing else she is second to Princess Patricia, she is still full of the joy of life. To see the two girls on an Irish jaunting car or at any open-air sport with which they are in sympathy, is to see two happy, laughing young people. Her light-heartedness makes her, too, a great favourite with children. Little Prince Edward of Wales is devoted to her, and she in return is a perfect slave to "David," as he is usually called. The responsibilities she takes upon herself to-morrow are great ones, but she is perfectly fitted for them, and the regret we feel at losing her is tempered by the satisfaction of knowing how royally she is welcomed in her new home, and how excellent an ambassador she will be for the English nation with her husband's people.

IN MY GARDEN.

JUNE 13.—A great many roses are out to-day. Although a number of blossoms are imperfect through bad weather, yet one's heart is grateful that the sweetest flowers that grow are here.

Summer's great splendour is now close at hand. After the recent heavy rains it will be splendour indeed. Before many days have passed pinks, campanulas, foxgloves, larkspurs, Spanish irises will flood the garden with beauty. Red poppies begin to deck the cornfields, and one is tempted to leave a few in semi-wild beds for the sake of their brightness.

Syringas, sweet-scented and graceful, are in full bloom, as also are the elder trees. E. F. T.

A new number of Mr. Kay Robinson's delightful Journal of outdoor life, the "Country-Side," is on sale to-day at all newsagents. The "Country-Side" is a "breath from the country."

POLICEMAN ROOSEVELT CALLS A HALT IN THE WAR.



Assisted by the German Emperor, who plays a part in the peace arrangements, although not a large part.

away again. At Windsor to-day King Edward will, of course, move quite freely amongst his guests.

The place chosen by the royal bride and bridegroom for their honeymoon is Loughton Grange, Chester, the residence of Countess Grosvenor and Mr. George Wyndham, M.P. There they will find themselves in a romantic setting of old gardens, with yews and roses and all other summer delights. The apartments to be occupied by the royal visitors have all been set in order for them. They are to arrive at the Grange from Windsor at about eight o'clock on Thursday, and will be welcomed by the village school-children, who will sing the inevitable National Anthem at the gates.

Mr. Alfred Deakin, the ex-Federal Premier of Australia, who has just been calling the world's attention to the Commonwealth's inadequate means of defence against the new naval Powers—the United States, Germany, Japan—of the world, was first led to politics, so it is said, by a singular chance. He was engaged as a leader writer on the "Age," the leading Melbourne daily. One day a body of electors from West Bourke called upon the editor and invited him to become the Liberal candidate for their district. The editor told them that he had no time for politics, but recommended a clever young man on his staff, Mr. Deakin, who was adopted by the deputation and elected for West Bourke a few months later.

visitor only visible to him. It is not generally known that these eccentricities were caused by a terrible shock which he had suffered at Eton. His tutor there shot himself in the boy's presence.

Book lovers, especially those interested in dramatic literature, ought to make a point of attending the sale of a portion of the library of Mr. Joseph Knight, the well-known dramatic critic of the "Athenaeum" and the "Globe," which begins next Monday at Sotheby's. Mr. Knight, as editor of that omniscient little paper, "Notes and Queries," has collected an amazing quantity of books of reference, pamphlets, rare editions. His has been a very familiar figure on first nights for many years.

Mr. Knight, the most impartial and honourable of critics, has many amusing stories to tell about attempts which have been made from time to time to bribe him. Once an American actor sent him a splendid purse with a handsome sum of money inside it. Mr. Knight returned the money, and delicately suggested that the actor had misunderstood the conditions of English journalism. Many years ago, again, Mr. Knight was astonished to be met by his tailor with the question: "Why do you pay my bill?" "Well, it is silly of me," he replied, "but I won't do it any more." It turned out that the tailor wanted to clothe the critic free of charge, for the rest of his mortal days, if he would consent to "puff" him in the papers!

NEWS SEEN THROUGH THE CAMERA.

FATAL FERRY-BOAT DISASTER AT CAMBRIDGE.



Raising the ferry-boat which capsized at Cambridge after the conclusion of the May-week bump races. Three women were drowned, one of them in sight of her fiancé, to whom she was to have been married the following day. The police are still dragging the river, as the exact number of people who embarked upon the boat is not known, and it is feared there may have been other fatalities.

TOWN COMPLETELY WRECKED BY A TORNADO.



The town of Snyder, Oklahoma, U.S.A., has been absolutely wrecked by a tornado. One hundred and twenty-five people were killed, and more than 300 families are faced with ruin as the result of the destruction of their property. The tremendous force of the wind may be understood from the remarkable series of photographs reproduced. The possibility of having one's house blown away is certainly not the least of the little drawbacks of life in the land of the Stars and Stripes.

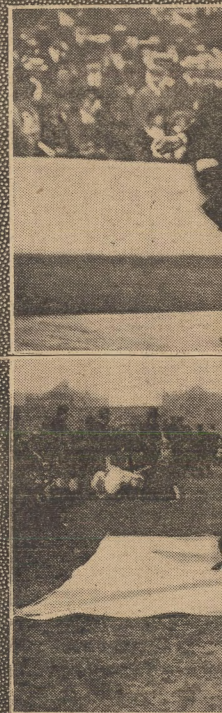
RECORD-MAKING AT FILEY SANDS.



Mr. Cecil Edge on his 90-h.p. Napier attained a speed of seventy-one and a half miles an hour in an attempt upon the Yorkshire mile record, beating the previous best by eleven miles an hour. Pools of water lay across the course on the beach at the time the races were announced to commence, and the photograph shows the trenches which had to be dug by ploughs to drain it away.

SNAP-

LONDON HIGH



The London Highland Athletic C on Whit Monday. No. 1 is a petition, and No. 2 was taken during

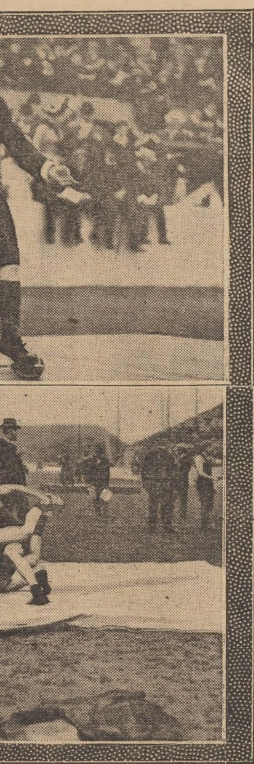
TO APPEAR AT T



Mme. Georgette Leblanc-Maeterl appear in a series of matinées at She will give a "Dramatic, Musical number of unpubl



ERS AT PLAY.



annual meeting at Stamford Bridge
W. T. Greig in the dancing com-
match-as-catch-can wrestling matches.

ERION TO-MORROW.



the famous Belgian poet, who is to
Theatre, commencing to-morrow.
Causerie" in French, including a
Maeterlinck.—(Geischel.)

HOUSEBOAT SEASON

ON THE THAMES

RIVER SEASON IN FULL SWING.



Houseboats on the Thames are nearly all occupied just now, for river-lovers are well aware that it is of no use to wait for fine weather before venturing to occupy their floating residences. As soon as a fine day comes, as happened yesterday, the houseboats blossom out into a great display of brightly-coloured awnings and gay flowers, as may be observed by the photographs. Then they look the ideal abodes for a life of luxurious ease.

LONDON'S SEASON.

Movements and Doings, Gossip and Arrangements Concerning Well-Known People.

Lord Churchill has issued the vouchers for the Royal Enclosure at Ascot, and is anxious that those people who receive them should exchange the vouchers for badges any day this week after to-day, at Ashton's Library, in Bond-street, as it saves much overcrowding on arrival at the races.

The King and Queen, with their guests, will dine from Windsor Castle to the course in semi-state, or what is known as Ascot state. They will be in open landaus drawn by four horses with postillions and outriders, and will make their first appearance on the Heath at the starting-place of the New Mile Course. A large party will stay with their Majesties for the race week.

Mme. Moeller is to give a head-dress ball at the Savoy Hotel the week after Ascot, when about one hundred and fifty guests will be present.

Lord Grimthorpe, who, before he succeeded to his late uncle's title, was known as Mr. Ernest Beckett, has sent out invitations for a ball on June 27. He has a daughter, Miss Muriel Beckett, in whose honour the dance is to be given.

Lady Emily Van de Weyer, who left Arlington-street on Saturday last for New Lodge, Windsor Forest, will, with her husband, entertain an Ascot party. She returns the week after to London, and will give a ball on June 29. Lady Emily Van de Weyer is a sister of Lady Coventry, Lady Cadogan, Elizabeth Lady Wilton, and Lady Evelyn Riddell.

Lady Garvagh, who was amongst the favoured few admitted to the platform of Victoria Station to greet Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden, is by birth a Dane and a personal friend of the King and Queen of Sweden and the Crown Prince. She has been to almost every Court in Europe, with the exception of St. Petersburg and Vienna. A marvellous linguist and a very brilliant woman, she is extremely popular in all ranks of society.

Miss Eleanor Norton, one of Lord Grantley's twin daughters, has just published a little book of poems entitled "April Lilac," which are exceedingly pretty and show considerable literary ability.

Captain and Lady Helen Forbes have come to town for a few weeks from Scotland. Lady Helen is the only sister of Lord Craven, and has made a name for herself as a writer of considerable ability.

TO-DAY'S BOOKS.

LAGDEN'S LUCK. By Tom Gallon. Arrowsmith, 3s. 6d. Begins unobtrusively and faintly, but works up into an exciting story. A mystery with many a thrill in it for the not too sophisticated novel-reader. Characters, as usual, reminiscent of Dickens.

VIGOROUS DAUNT, BILLIONAIRE. By Ambrose Pratt. Ward, Lock. The billionaire is a person who kidnaps kings and wages war successfully against more millionaires by means of his wealth and his extraordinary powers as an actor. Amusing and not exactly life-like.

LOST IN THE WINNING.
By ARTHUR APPLIN.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

LYNDAL MAYBRICK: A charming young girl, a splendid horsewoman, and brought up at the training stables of Joe Marvis.

JOE MARVIS: A trainer of racehorses at Epsom.

SIR TATTON TOWNLEY: A middle-aged racing baronet, whose horse, King Daffodil, was expected to win the Derby.

B. S. VOGEL: A money king and an unscrupulous owner, whose horse, The Devil, won the great race.

DOLORES ST. MERTON: A fascinating grass widow in the power of Vogel. (She is really a Mrs. Hilary.)

ARTHUR MERRICK: A gentleman jockey, who rode King Daffodil in the Derby.

BILLY: A one-eyed stableman devoted to Marvis.

CHAPTER XLII.

"But how are you going to get possession of that letter which Mr. Merrick wrote to Vogel?" Dolores asked her husband. "And how can you obtain any documents proving that he did not intend to pull King Daffodil?"

Hilary chuckled softly to himself. "Ah, you mustn't ask too many questions! I have been making the acquaintance of Vogel's servants and secretaries. There is one who hates him as keenly as I do; we have arranged between ourselves."

"You mean that you will steal the letters and papers?" Dolores asked.

"Yes, if you call it stealing to get possession of one's own property. But Vogel is clever; he takes no risks. Listen, and I'll tell you everything. You'll understand me better when you know why and how I became the miserable drunken wretch you saw three months ago. But I'm different now, aren't I, very different?"

"Yes, I understand you better now," she faltered.

"And love me better?"

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

IS SUICIDE COWARDLY?

It is all very well for people who have never been face to face with death to talk about suicide being cowardly. Those who have been know that it takes no small amount of courage to brave a passage into the unknown.

And the future must be unknown to any who commits suicide, for since it is forbidden by Christian teaching, bally-unbelievers can seriously contemplate it. B. J. S.

Marlborough-road, N.W.

POST OFFICE RED-TAPE.

Recently I had several picture postcards from Spain delivered at my house with the demand of 3d. to pay on each. I asked the reason, and neither the postman who delivered them nor another who tried to deliver them later on could tell me why they were thus surcharged. At last I found out from the postmaster that it was because they had not the word "Postcard" printed on them! I suppose the Post Office have some obscure rule somewhere in that voluminous guide of theirs to this effect, but it would be interesting to know what proportion of the general public are aware of it. Southend-on-Sea. E.

MOVABLE BANK HOLIDAYS.

If once we start reforming the calendar there is no use stopping at fixing the present movable feasts. With very little extra trouble we might do away with the awkward arrangement of having months of different lengths.

It would be quite easy to have thirteen months of four weeks (twenty-eight days) each. That would make 364 days, and leave only one day to be accounted for. It could be placed between the end of one year and the beginning of the next, be treated as a bank holiday, and not counted in the week.

By that means all months would begin on the same day, and each day of the week would always have the same date in the month. For example, if the months began with a Sunday, Mondays would always be the 2nd, 9th, 16th, and 23rd; Saturdays the 7th, 14th, 21st, and 28th. There would be little confusion over dates then.

Gloucester-square, W.

ALMANAC.

DANGERS OF TRAVEL.

The terrible story of the English governess murder on the outskirts of Paris once more emphasises the danger which strangers in a strange land, and especially English people, are in.

In almost every land there are districts which are not safe for the stranger, and for women especially to visit such districts is simply to court a tragedy. English people seem to be too thoughtless or too confident in the prestige of their nation to be careful where they go, or even to inquire about a place beforehand.

I have lived in London for years now, but there are many places I should not think of visiting without first making inquiries from the police as to whether I should be safe. English people in Paris should do the same.

Parisians know the dangerous parts of Paris and avoid them. So do Londoners in London. If they would do so in Paris such crimes as this present one would not occur. ANGLO-FRENCH WOMAN.

Hyde Park Mansions, W.

"It is still too early to talk of love, Horace." "No, not now. We must talk of it every day, we two! For very soon you will become my wife in very deed. Dolores, when I think of it my head spins, my heart throbs like the engine of an express train, the blood turns to fire in my veins."

"Ah, but I frighten you. I'll be calm, you need have no fear. Surely you now know how great and real a thing is my love. Love cannot hurt the loved one!"

Dolores shivered, and under her breath she quoted:—

"And each man kills the thing he loves!"

"Now, listen," Hilary continued, drawing closer to Dolores. "Vogel's secretary at Frampton Croft has been with him for years. He was a sort of under-secretary in my day—you know. He knew all about my case, but he didn't know the truth. I didn't know it, but something Vogel said and did, the way he looked that night I returned from America, set me thinking, aroused my suspicions—you don't know why I left England, do you?"

"You lost all your money in speculating in the gold mine boom, and—"

"And I became a dipsomaniac."

"Yes—"

"That was Vogel's lie. Yes, you start, you don't quite believe me? It's true, it's God's truth, Dolores," he cried. "When the crash came I tried to drown my disappointment by drinking heavily, but I was no more a slave to drink than you are now. I swear it. No, I was only a pauper—so Vogel told me, and—warrants were issued for my arrest, my arrest and the arrest of others—your father was one."

Dolores hid her face in her hands. "I was the one most deeply implicated, I knew more about the confounded mines than anyone else, and though I felt sure I should be able to explain everything, Vogel practically forced me to run away; it was the only way to save myself, to save you, he said."

"And so you ran away—and my father remained behind to face the things alone?"

"He and the others; you know the result?"

(Continued on page 11.)

NEW GAIETY RESTAURANT

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	Dinners	=	=	5/-, 7/6, 10/6	
	Suppers	=	=	=	4/-

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BALL ROOM.

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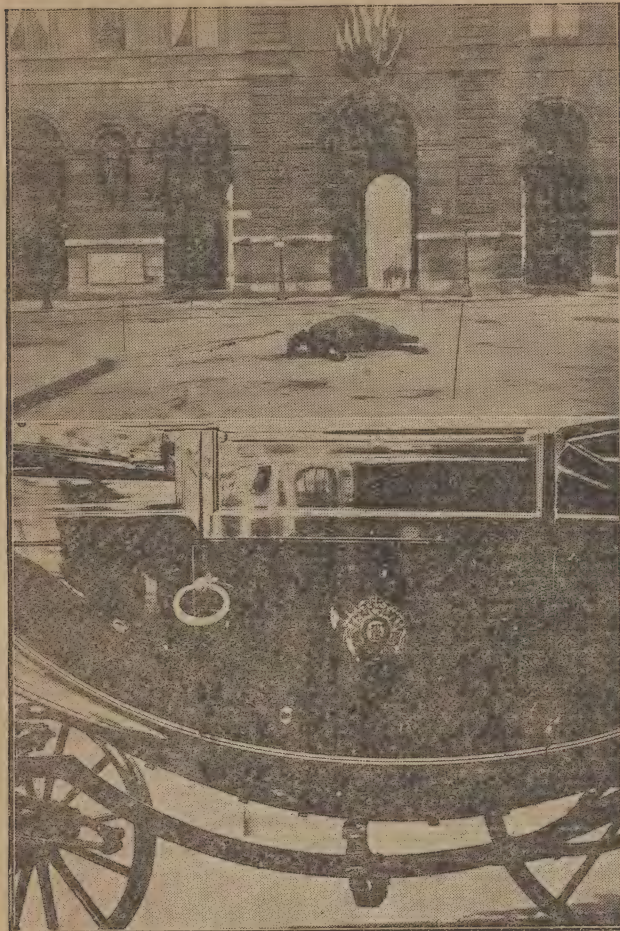
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KING ALFONSO'S NARROW ESCAPE IN PARIS.

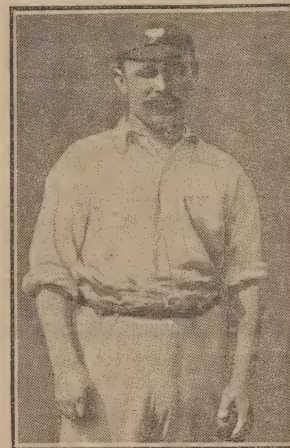


These photographs were taken by the Paris Prefecture of Police after the attempt to assassinate the King of Spain by means of a bomb, and show plainly how narrow was his escape. One shows the splintered carriage in which King Alfonso was sitting, and the other a guardsman's horse, killed by the bomb, lying on the spot where the explosion occurred.

FOR THE TEST MATCH.



C. B. Fry, the famous Sussex century-maker, who will probably replace G. L. Jessop in to-morrow's Test Match at Lord's.



G. Hirst, the Yorkshire all-round man, who is expected to replace J. Gunn in the English team to to-morrow's Test Match.

MENTAL DEPRESSION

This Article Explains the Cause, Nature and Treatment of This Distressing Trouble, and Shows How All Nervous Disorders Are Removed by Using Bishop's Tonules.

The symptoms of mental depression are only too familiar to men and women engaged in business, the professions, teaching, journalism, and those who have embraced an artistic career. No description can paint in sufficiently strong colours the acute suffering it inflicts on its victims. The mind is filled with gloomy forebodings, with vague premonitions of coming trouble, and there is a general feeling that everything is wrong and will not come right. Under such circumstances your daily duties lay a burden upon you which is almost insupportable, and you lack that energy and power of mental concentration which constitute the first requirement of success. In addition, your consciousness of lack of full power and vitality will still further depress your spirits and rob you yet more of your normal ability and smartness.

SENSIBLE ADVICE

No wiser advice can be given in regard to health or, for the matter of that, of any other subject, than the injunction to go to the root of things. If you discover the cause of any trouble your remedy is likely to be effective and adequate, but if you merely deal with symptoms the probability is that at most you will only alleviate these without doing real or permanent good. Get right down to the cause of mental depression and nervous exhaustion and you may then learn how to remove them.

OTHER SIGNS OF NERVOUS EXHAUSTION

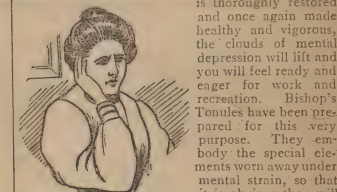
Mental depression is only one sign among many of nervous exhaustion. That terrible feeling of utter weariness, loss of self-confidence and pluck, shrinking from responsibility, lack of mental and physical energy, accompanied by a feeling of lassitude and slowness, fatigue after even slight efforts of any kind, brain fog, irritability, and nervous headaches, all point in the same direction.

WHAT DO THESE SYMPTOMS PROVE?

They show clearly that the nerve and brain tissue has been worn away quicker than it has been replaced, and that your nervous system is debilitated and needs restoring to full power. It is worse than useless to use stimulants of any kind, as even if they succeed in driving on the nervous system to further exertion for a little longer time, nervous breakdown is only rendered the more inevitable.

REBUILD YOUR NERVOUS SYSTEM

This is the keynote to successful treatment of nervous exhaustion. If your nervous system is thoroughly restored and once again made healthy and vigorous, the clouds of mental depression will lift and you will feel ready and eager for work and recreation. Bishop's Tonules have been prepared for this very purpose. They embody the special elements worn away under mental strain, so that it is obvious they will



do for you just what you want. Bishop's Tonules do two things. First, they supply new matter to replace that which has been worn out, and, second, they assist the nerves and brain to assimilate nutriment from the ordinary food and drink, and you thus get a double benefit.

A gentleman in Liverpool writes: "For upwards of two years I have been suffering from nervous breakdown, attended with insomnia and dyspepsia, and no treatment benefited me until I commenced with Bishop's Tonules about five weeks ago. I have derived considerable benefit therefrom. My digestion improved with increased appetite, and constipation has almost disappeared, and also flatulence. My sleep has gradually returned to me; and altogether I feel a new man."

COMMENCE THE TREATMENT TO-DAY

There is an old proverb that "Procrastination is the thief of time," but it is the thief of many other things besides time. Procrastination robs men and women of money, comfort, and health, and there are few matters in regard to which delay is so dangerous as in questions of health. "To-morrow will do" lays thousands on a sick bed every year, and many complaints which fasten themselves on sufferers for life might have been avoided by a few days' or weeks' treatment when they first showed themselves. If your nerves are out of order, do not wait till to-morrow, but get your supply of Bishop's Tonules now, and commence the treatment at once.

If the symptoms mentioned above are your symptoms, commence using Bishop's Tonules immediately as they will stop further waste of nerve tissue at once, gradually create nerve power, establish a reserve of nerve strength, and build up a healthy nervous system.

NOW IS THE BEST TIME

to commence Bishop's Tonic treatment. Therefore send for a vial, which will be forwarded for 1s. 1d., or larger size 2s. 10d., post free within the U.K., from Alfred Bishop, Ltd., 48, Spinning-street, London, N.E., also from Chemists at 1s. 2d. and 2s. 9d. together with a leaflet on "Nervous Disorders." Alfred Bishop, Ltd., are always pleased to supply any further information our readers require.

LOST IN THE WINNING.

(Continued from page 10.)

"I knew it after some years, but I did not know that you were one of the guilty party."

"I am not," he cried triumphantly. "I am almost certain of it; not one of us was guilty. I was duped by Vogel: he sent me away in order not to save me, but to save himself. I did know too much, I could have explained everything, and my explanation would have ruined him: instead of either your father or I going to prison he would have gone. Oh," he groaned, writhing in his seat. "Oh, what a blind fool I was. If I'd only known, or had the pluck to face the music; but I was penniless, friendless."

"And I had run away from you," Dolores said. "For the first time in her life she felt genuinely sorry for her husband; her heart went out to him."

"I have been blind, too," she said. "I lacked pluck; I believed other people, I believed Vogel."

"In that escroire in his study," Hilary continued quickly, "are hidden all the papers relating to the matter. I told the secretary the story I have just told you; at first he would not listen to me, so then I bribed him. It was the wrong way to go to work? Perhaps, but it was the only way, and, as I've said, to serve you and to clear my name and yours there is nothing I would not do."

"To be brief, we managed to find a key to unlock the escroire, and we found—"

"Yes—"

"Some of the papers—enough to prove my story to the secretary's satisfaction, though scarcely enough to prove it to the satisfaction of the world, the legal world. The most important documents are in a secret drawer that we cannot open without forcing it, and that might be dangerous. No, in a few days Vogel returns to Frampton Court, directly after the Doncaster Races, after the St. Leger is run."

Dolores started and looked up.

"After the St. Leger is run? That is the other classic race, isn't it? The race in which The Devil meets King Daffodil again?"

"Yes, why do you ask?" Hilary said sharply, looking at her with something of the old evil cunning and suspicion in his eyes.

"Because," she stammered—"oh, well, I remembered, of course, Vogel's horse would run again, will meet King Daffodil again, I suppose."

"I suppose so," he replied shortly. "But that won't affect you now; anyway, I don't think that Arthur Merrick will ride."

"No, of course not. Does he ever ride now?" she asked.

Hilary laughed grimly.

"Not for Sir Tatton Townley's stable; not for any well-known stable; sometimes for certain small owners. But he never wins! But don't let us talk about him, don't let us think about him now. Do you realise the importance of what I've told you? Do you understand what it means to me, to you, to both of us? I shall be able to face the world, free and honest. I shall regain my old position, my old friends; I shall make Vogel disgorge his wealth, all the gold he has hoarded, all the gold he has stolen! It will be mine, Dolores; ours! Yours and mine and those who he robbed many years ago."

Dolores nodded her head slowly; her eyes were fixed on vacancy, she was looking into the past.

"And you will set my father free—after all these years, these cruel years of separation, of shame, of disgrace!"

"Yes, I will set him free," Hilary cried enthusiastically, rising suddenly and walking up and down the room. His eyes blazed with an unnatural fire; his face was scarlet, his head thrown back, his step jaunty, as if he walked on air. He was like a man possessed.

"Yes—he shall be set free, his riches and his good name returned to him; Merrick shall be freed from suspicion too. Oh, I shan't be jealous

of him then, when you are really my wife, and I am really Horace Hilary again."

"Horace Hilary, the successful man; Horace Hilary, the husband of the most beautiful woman in England; Horace Hilary, the saviour of all the unfortunates who were ruined by Dugger Bank gold mines! Hilary the philanthropist will dispose Vogel, the gold-bug, Vogel, the Jew!"

"Hush, dear, hush," Dolores said gently. "You are making yourself ill; you are too excited; something may happen; remember you have not got the papers yet; perhaps Vogel has destroyed them!"

"No, he has not destroyed them. They are there sleeping in that secret drawer with countless other secrets. I was a fool not to have smashed the confounded lock when I had the chance—now I am so near victory, delay is unbearable. Still there are only a few days more—and then—"

"Yes—then?"

Dolores prayed those few days would be very long ones; she was buying proof of her lover's innocence and her father's freedom with her body and soul. She was selling herself to her husband. She laughed at the thought; it was comical. A moral sale, a righteous sale—in the eyes of the world.

She could not go back on her word now; she had promised her husband, it was the least she could do.

He had not forced her or compelled her or frightened her into making the promise; she had given it of her own free will. It was a promise she would have to keep—not even the little blue bottle could save her now—for that would be cheating.

And love had taught her "to play the game."

(Continued on page 13.)

"DAILY MAIL."



TO TEST IS TO KNOW.

If you will send us Two Penny Stamps
we will forward (postage paid)

Two Dainty Bijou Sample Tablets

of ERASMIC SOAP that you may TEST,
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The ERASMIC CO., Ltd., Dept. 63, Warrington.

Erasmic Soap

There is no substitute for
"Erasmic." Refuse all so-called
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COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION.
Representative Displays from all Parts of the World.
GREAT SOMALI ANIMAL CAMP.
Displays by Native Warriors, 2.30, 4.30, and 6.30.
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Displays Every THURSDAY and SATURDAY by BROOK.
Table d'hôte luncheon and dinner in the New Dining
Rooms overlooking the grounds and fireworks displays.
Messrs. J. Lyons and Co., Ltd., Caterers by appointment.

TO-DAY.

CRYSTAL PALACE. BRITISH FESTIVAL.
CONCERT, SATURDAY, June 24 next, at 3.0.
AGNES NICHOLLS. "Lord of our Chosen Race" (Sullivan); "Spring
had come" (Coleridge-Taylor). ADA CROSSLEY.
"What means 'tear'?" "Oh, my heart is weary."
CLARA BUTT. "Where Corals Lie." "Sabbath morning at sea."
"The Lost Chord" (Sullivan). BEN DAVIES.
"O, Vision entrancing" (Goring Thomas).
KENNEDY RUMFORD. "KINNELLBY RUMFORD."
Devon, O Devon, in Wind and Rain." "Drake's
Drum." "The Old Superb" (William Stanford).
A Border Ballad (Cowan). ANDREW BLACK.
"Who thou my snowflake" (Sullivan); "The Pipes
of Pan" (Elmer).
HANDEL FESTIVAL. CHOIR AND ORCHESTRA.
"Bliss Pair of Sirs" (Hubert Parry);
"Havatha's Wedding Feast" (Coleridge-
Taylor); "The Challenge of Thor" (Elmer).
FESTIVAL ORCHESTRA. FESTIVAL ORCHESTRA.
"Beneditus" (with organ) (Mackenzie); "Two
Old English Dances" (Cowan); "Tantalella
from the 'Gipsy Suite' (German).
Organist: Mr. WALTER W. BRIDGECOCK.
Conductor: Dr. FREDERIC COWEN.
Numbered Seats, £1 1s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 5s., in-
cluding admission to the Palace, can now be looked at
all agents. Unnumbered Seats, 2s. 6d. Admission to the
Palace up till 5 o'clock, 2s. 6d., usual price, 1s., afterwards.

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5000 business suits from
27s.; coats 10s.; ladies' jackets,
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MACKINTOSH'S
TOFFEE

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A1.—Devonshire Cream (clotted); absolutely pure, superior
quality, delicious flavour; testimonials received daily;
Ab. 1s. 4d., 1lb. 2s. 6d., free—Mrs. Conroy, Bridport,
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ASPALAGUS—2s. large market bundle 100 heads, fresh-cut
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Breese, Grower, Whitehall, Wisbech.

DEVONSHIRE Cider; guaranteed pure; 5 doz. champagne
quarts, 24s., cash with order, including postage, car-
riage paid.—Grown, made, and bottled by Ferris Ellis,
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GRATIS

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION.

The greatest risk of our "modern way of living and working"
is the wear and tear to the nervous system. Every man and
woman engaged in city life needs to adopt a protective remedy
against nervous collapse, something to keep up the strength,
to brace the nerves, and repair the awful waste of energy.
"Wincarnis," if taken methodically, will effect a wonderful im-
provement in your well-being. Over 8,000 doctors have written
testifying to its merit as a restorative. Without saying any
more in its favour, we ask you to try it for yourself free, of
charge—SIGN THE COUPON.

8,000 DOCTORS USE IT.

123, Abbeville-road, Clapham, S.W.

I have found "Wincarnis" most useful, and have used it freely
during the last twenty years. I consider it a most excellent tonic,
stimulant, and food.

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DO YOU REQUIRE A PICK-ME-UP?

Are you anxious to acquire health and strength?

Would you like to feel something of the old energy, to be bright,
buoyant, and vigorous?

Are you "run down," "out of sorts," "nervous," "depressed,"
and "brain-fagged"?

Do you wish to be completely restored?

You do? Then kindly fill in the form, send it with three
penny stamps to cover postage, and we will forward you a sample
bottle of "Wincarnis," which will start you on the right way.

SIGN THIS COUPON.

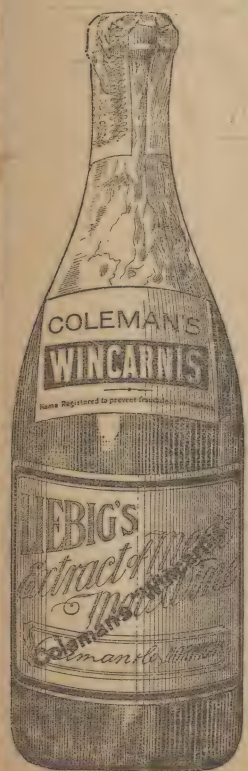
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ADDRESS

DAILY MIRROR, June 14, 1905.

This Coupon to be filled in and sent with three penny stamps
(to cover cost of postage) to COLEMAN and CO., LTD., Wincarnis
Works, Norwich, marking envelope "COUPON."

FIRST AID TO RESTORE HEALTH AND STRENGTH.



SAMPLE BOTTLE SENT GRATIS.

TOILETTES THE CROWN PRINCESS OF SWEDEN WILL WEAR AT HER SON'S MARRIAGE FESTIVITIES.

THE ROYAL WEDDING.

THE MOST IMPORTANT GUEST AND HER HABILIMENTS.

The Crown Princess of Sweden has had some exquisite gowns made in Vienna by the famous firm of Gröber in honour of the marriage of her son, Prince Gustavus Adolphus, to Princess Margaret of Connaught, and will be one of the most beautifully-dressed women at to-morrow's function.

Her Royal Highness's favourite colour is white; indeed, she seldom wears any colour, and the gown destined for the marriage ceremony is a magnificent mingling of gold, silver, and precious lace.

It is made of magnificent draped d'argent brocade with silver cornflowers and gold wheatears, and is bordered with Renaissance bows of old silver embroidery over flounces of white and gold chiffon. The bodice is made after the manner followed at foreign Courts for wedding festivals, inasmuch as it is a full-dress corsage cut décolleté, and is trimmed with a flounce of rare old lace of singular beauty.

Old China Ribbon.

A second gown brought by the royal Princess to these shores for her visit to Windsor Castle is made of white taffetas covered with flounces of the richest antique Brussels lace, finished with a belt of old China ribbon. This gown is extremely dainty and looks like an exquisite fleecy summer cloud; it will suit the Crown Princess to perfection.

Yet another handsome toilette is made of white cloth embroidered by hand with the most exquisite white silk garniture, a form of adornment which the Viennese excel in producing. This ornamentation reaches to the knees, and comprises some wonderful stitches, including a kind of a four, through which the taffetas underskirt glistens like a band of silver. The bodice, which is made with a bolero, is embroidered and draped with lace and mousseline de soie, and a shaded green belt completes the scheme.

Renaissance Embroidery.

To accompany this very handsome toilette there is a handsome mantle which reaches to the knees, and has a band of the same embroidery and encrustations of antique lace upon mousseline de soie, which frothy material forms the lining of the deep sleeves and that of the cloak itself. One of the lovely reception dresses destined to be worn this week by the Crown Princess is made of hair-striped taffetas showing rose colour on rose, trimmed upon the skirt with broad bands of Renaissance embroidery, and given a bodice ornamented with a fichu of lovely lace.

The Crown Princess is a great favourite wherever she goes, and so are her two beautiful dogs, without which she is rarely seen. At Franzensbad, where she has often been to take the cure, she is immensely popular. Almost always dressed in white, she favours gowns and coats that are exceedingly simple, and is very fond of wearing a white sailor hat with her white morning dresses. She takes a great and genuine interest in all that comes her way, and is friendly and kind to everybody, as befits a great Princess.

FASHION NOTES.

A beautiful form of linen lace is half-open, half-solid, and is heavy with pompadour figures and great flowers in relief work. The open spaces are left like great eyelets or are filled with what is known to lacemakers as the Richelieu stitch.

Batistes in pale shades are embroidered all over and are sold as complete robes, with ruffles and incisions that match.

Quills for millinery purposes have taken on new beauties. Instead of being definitely shaded, they are so treated that a changeable effect is secured, old blue fading into old green, red into brown, and pale blue into lilac.

Leghorn hats are in favour again, and many are quite tiny tip-tilted affairs trimmed with flowers and feathers.

Broderie Anglaise makes the most charming of little coats, very loose and full, and just of hip length. They look very charming with linen skirts, or, indeed, those of any light material.

Black velvet collars trim some of the smartest linen suits, but the effect is a little too startling to be really popular.

FLATTERY AND COMPLIMENTS

The woman of to-day, the intelligent, thinking woman, does not receive the barefaced flattery in which men years ago were wont to indulge. If a woman looks well and a man openly and frankly tells her so she is pleased, for she is still a woman. But if he tells her that she is an angel, and that she has a divine light in her eyes, she laughs, and he knows that she takes the flattery at its proper value.

The compliment offered to-day is ambiguous, and is intended to be so. It is subtle flattery, and the woman who receives it realises that the man, respecting her intelligence, has offered her a compliment he might not give to everyone, for every woman would not decipher its meaning.

WHY CASHMERE?

CURIOUS NAMES OF COMMON THINGS.

Many of the dress materials of to-day indicate by their names the countries whence they were brought first to Europe. Cashmere took its name from the far-famed Vale of Cashmere. Nankeen was first made at Nanking, the southern capital of China; calico was brought to Europe from Calicut in India; muslin came from Mawsl, a city in Mesopotamia. Cambric is cloth from Cambrai in France, gingham and guimp were imported from Guingamp, in Brittany; and before we had sweaters we used jerseys and guernseys, shirts made in the Channel Islands, whose names they bear.

Many other familiar articles of household use show their origin in their names, though these may be changed more or less from their first forms. Currants, for example, were called once Corinth grapes, because they were brought to Europe from Corinth. The meringue that nowadays is so popular took its name from Mehringen, a German town. One of the most interesting names, historically, is that of ammonia, which is used so much about the house. It was found in quantities in the Libyan desert, in Africa, where the priests of Jupiter Ammon prepared it for use. They exported it to Egypt, and we adopted as its name salt ammoniac, the salt from near the temple of Ammon.



Lace blouses are again very modish, and above is shown one of white Irish guipure, banded with blue satin in a pretty and uncommon manner.

MATERNITY.—Expectant mothers should use Scott's Emulsion. This palatable cod liver oil will give you strength and improve the appetite. Made only by the Scott process perfected by 30 years of experience and study. Reliable. Ask your doctor. To prove its palatability send 4d. (for postage), mention this paper, and a sample bottle will be sent together with information. Scott and Bowne, Ltd., 10-11, Stonecutter-street, London, E.C.

15 Buns for a penny.

You can make 15 Large, Light, Delicious, and Wholesome Buns from a 1d. packet of Eiffel Tower Bun Flour at a cost of 3d. With its use a child can make with certain success delightful Lemon, Vanilla, or Almond Buns.

Ask your Grocer for

EIFFEL TOWER BUN FLOUR

And if unable to obtain some, write direct to S. FOSTER CLARK & CO., Eiffel Tower Factory, MAIDSTONE.

THE BEST SUMMER DRINK. HOT, COLD, or ICED.

PLASMON COCOA

Is non-heating. One Cup contains more nourishment than 10 Cups of any ordinary Cocoa, and is absolutely free from chemicals.

In tins, 9d., 1/4, and 2/6.

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GREAT BARGAINS FOR FURNISHING.

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Worth.	Per month.
210.....	0 6 0
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INSIST ON HAVING

OLMA

A FINE OLD MALT GIN.

It has a subtle, aromatic flavour, piquant and pleasing, which is peculiarly its own. Other gins cannot be compared with it, for it is unique.

S. & P. 319.

Irresistibly Delicious!

PETER'S SWISS MILK-CHOCOLATE

UNRIVALLED FOR DELICACY OF FLAVOUR AND SUSTAINING QUALITIES.

LOST IN THE WINNING.

(Continued from page 11.)

Playing the game. How few of us do so? We all cheat a little, be the game love or law or money. Luckily we are not all found out; and it is those who are not found out who are most anxious to serve mankind by finding others out.

Dolores knew that for the last three months her husband had played the game. And in her heart she wished that he had not done so.

When it was bedtime he lit her candle and saw her as far as her room, as was his usual custom whenever he was at home; then, with a courtly bow, and a kiss of her hand he left her—but this night he lingered a moment longer, looking longingly into her face.

"You will not keep me waiting long now," he whispered, and it sounded like a question.

Dolores looked at the flashing eyes and flushed face, and she wondered how much longer Death could be kept waiting, and she loathed herself for the thought.

"Will you forgive me for having wronged you—in thought, at least," she said. "I judged you harshly; I did not know."

"I've nothing to forgive," he replied. "If I had not run away, if I had only faced the music, all these past awful years would not have been wasted. I am a coward, but I have paid for my cowardice."

Dolores hesitated for a moment and then with an effort, which Hilary did not notice, she bent forward and let her lips touch his forehead.

"And now you have become a brave man," she whispered.

Without giving him time to reply she entered her bedroom and quickly shut the door.

CHAPTER XLII.

A few days later as Dolores was wandering through her garden in the afternoon picking flowers for the house, her servant announced a visitor.

Visitors were rare at the little Watford cottage. Of course, people had called, and Dolores had of necessity returned their calls, but she had not cultivated any new acquaintance. She was never "at home."

"Didn't you say that I was not at home?" she asked the servant a little irritably.

"I told you to always say that."

"I did, ma'am, but the lady begged me to make sure. She said it was very important. She gave me her card."

Dolores took up the scrap of pasteboard carelessly, but when she read the name she changed colour.

"Tell Miss Lyndal Maybrick that I shall be pleased to see her," she said. "Ask her to come out here, into the garden."

Beneath the apple trees where the fruit was already growing round and red were two basket seats; there Dolores waited for her visitor, waited nervously and anxiously.

Lyndal Maybrick. The girl she had once looked upon as her rival. The girl she had stolen Arthur Merrick from.

What could she possibly want with her, what could she have come to see her about?

Dolores knew that Lyndal believed her guilty—and guilty she had been originally; she knew that Lyndal could only feel hatred towards the woman who had wrecked Arthur's life and her hope of love.

And the terrifying thought came to Dolores—"Had it befallen Arthur? Had Lyndal Maybrick come to tell her that he was dead?"

She felt afraid to lift her eyes and look at her as she heard the rustle of her skirts as she came across the lawn towards the apple trees.

Lyndal was the first to speak, and her voice reassured Dolores.

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(To be continued.)

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MISS ETHEL HEDDLE'S Remarkable New Novel, Begins publication in TO-MORROW'S

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BUT ORDER A COPY NOW.

R. Day, in the presence of Sir E. Vincent, sent Donnetta (J. H. Martin), Rievaulx, Pomegranate, and Countermark seven furlongs and a half. They finished as placed. Won by half a length; a bad third.

45/- SUIT for 13/3 ONLY.

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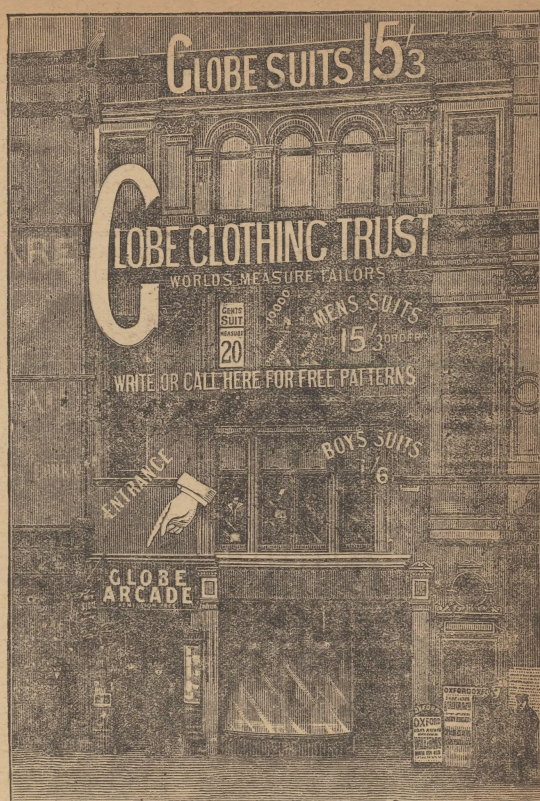
27, Craven Street, Hull, March 30, 1905.

Dear Sirs,—I am very highly pleased with the Suit I ordered from you, and the fit is all that can be desired, and it is surprising how you can supply them at the low prices as advertised. As you say, it is an eye-opener to the world how you do it, but you do. I shall not be long before I send you an order for another Suit. I am pleased to say that my son will be sending you an order early next week. In conclusion, I must say that the Cloth the Suit is made of is exactly to the Cloth as pattern sent.—Yours faithfully,

T. P. HAYES.

THE

GLOBE CLOTHING TRUST (Dept. 54), 18-20, OXFORD ST. LONDON, W.



Don't You Think So?

When a remedy has been before the public for over sixty years; when it has cured where other medicines failed; when it has brought relief to thousands of sick all over the world; when it has carried health to the suffering, hope to the despondent, and strength to the weak—don't you think such a remedy is a safe one for you?

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are without equal for dispelling all disorders of the

STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS, and KIDNEYS.

They act swiftly, gently, and thoroughly.

One dose of BEECHAM'S PILLS will relieve the most distressing symptoms. Taken as directed, they will quickly restore health and strength to the entire body. Year in and year out BEECHAM'S PILLS prove every claim made for them. That is why they are

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

Sold everywhere in boxes, price 1/1½ (56 pills) and 2/9 (168 pills).

Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancs.

ARE YOU WEARING



One of those steel trusses which cause you about as much pain as the rupture, and which, in the warm weather, when you are perspiring freely, cut and chafe you almost beyond endurance? If so, you will be glad to know that there is a simple method of cure which has enabled hundreds of ruptured people to rid themselves entirely of rupture, so that no truss of any description was required. As an instance of what this method has done we are referred to Mr. George Clayton, 9, Slater's-buildings, Sutton-in-Ashfield, Notts, who had suffered excruciating pain from a navel rupture for five years when he tried the Rice method. He was 60 years old, but it cured him so he gave up wearing a truss. A method which effects such cures deserves wide publicity, as well as thorough investigation by every ruptured person. To learn all about this method and how it has cured the severest forms of rupture, write for the book, sent free to all ruptured persons upon application to W. S. RICE, Rupture Specialist, Dept. 2,429, 8 and 9, Stonecutter-street, London, E.C. Don't wait until to-morrow—you might forget the address, but write at once, now.

FLATS TO LET.

6s. 6d. to 7s.—Excellent Flats, containing sitting-room, 2 bedrooms, kitchen, and gullery; every convenience, and garden; cheap fares.—Warner Estate, 405, Forest-road opposite police station, Walthamstow; 10 min. from Hest. G.R.R., and Blackhorse, M.R. Electric tram up through estate.

GARDENING.

20 Bedding Plants for 1s. 3d.—Sample case of fully-grown Plants containing 3 Geraniums, 3 Calceolarias, 4 Marguerites, 4 Pansies, 4 Chrysanthemums, 6 Stocks, and 6 Lobelia, sent free on rail, more packed, with full price list for 1s. 3d.; 100 plants, 2s. 3d.; 200, 4s. 6d.—Imperial Supply Stores, 4-12, Crampton-st, Waltham, London.

Simple Summer Dishes

QUAKER OATS may be used to make many dainty summer dishes.

Just the thing for the housewife who wants something new to tempt the jaded appetite of her family.

Quaker Oats summer treats are delicious and appetising. They provide all the necessary nourishment for the body, in a light and agreeable form.

Quaker Oats Milk Pudding,

for instance, can be made by any novice in cooking in half-an-hour.

6 ozs. Quaker Oats, 4 ozs. sugar, quart of milk, 1 egg, salt to taste, essence of vanilla as required. For larger puddings ingredients in proportion.

DIRECTIONS FOR COOKING.—The Quaker Oats must be cooked half-an-hour in one pint of milk or water. Then add the other ingredients and bake until lightly browned.

Quaker Oats Custard

is another delicious dish. Just the thing to tempt children or grown folks. All the nourishment of Quaker Oats in an entirely new and pleasing way.

Stir one tea cup Quaker Oats into one quart boiling milk add one tablespoonful of sugar, pinch of salt, cook two hours in a double boiler, and just before removing from fire add two eggs well beaten and one teaspoonful vanilla flavouring. Serve cold.

Send for Complete List of Recipes.

Quaker Oats, Ltd., Finsbury Sq., London, E.C.

Ltd., at 12, Whitefriars-street, E.C.—Wednesday, June 1905